THE TIMES.

VOL. V, NO. 19.} GREENSBORO, N. C., MAY 12, 1860. {WHOLE NO. 223.

FINLEY JOHNSON.

FINLEY JOHNSON was born 7th December 1829. His father died in 1833. His educational facilities were limited, and he only received a common English education. He was taken from school at eleven and placed as a clerk in a Drug store. In 1854 he went to Texas, and was editor of "The Western Texan," in San Antonio. Taking sick with the Yellow Fever, he was sent home to die. Regaining his health he has since lived in Baltimore, principally engaged in writing for the press. Mr. Johnson has made quite a wide reputation as a writer, some of his pieces having been copied into the English papers. More recently Mr. Johnson has lived in New York, but has now again returned to Baltimore.

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

My Friend Jonnikin.

BY KLUTS.

There is a conspiracy among bores to murder me. No sooner do I get clear of one, than another attacks me. Jonnikin, a great, overgrown booby, was the tormentor of my infancy, and the horror of my boyhood. When he went to Texas (very appropriately, on an artesian-well expedition,) I bade him farewell with tears of joy in my eyes, and devoutly wished that we might meet again—in heaven. His place, however, was immediately filled by another of the tribe, and then another, and another.

I had just quit, in an abrupt manner, the boarding house of the amiable Mrs Scrouge, because I got rather too much bored for my money, when I was once more alarmed by the apparition of my friend Jonnikin. The night of my departure from Mrs. Scrouge's I put up—high up, fifth floor—at a hotel, and before daybreak, what from loose windows, no fire and cold comforts, I was convinced that I had attained the region of perpetual frost. It took many internal applications of fire-water to thaw my stiffened joints, so that I could sit down to breakfast. At table I discovered one chicken and six eggs between me and my *vis-a-vis*,—the former of which he did me the foul wrong to appropriate bodily and solely to himself; whereupon I transferred the whole latter (farmyard idiom) to my platter. This move of mine exactly suited the occasion, for my gentleman directly proposed a very satisfactory compromise. *Mem:* It will not do to be chickenhearted in such exasperating circumstances.

I was deliberately eating away, thinking only of getting my money's worth, when I was grievously startled by the exclamation,

"Why, Scrawl!" in a voice precisely like that of my opposite neighbor.

I was so surprised that he should know my name, while I had not the remotest suspicion of his patronymic (if so ill bred a fellow could possibly have had ancestors,) that I came near swallowing enough egg shell to settle my coffee,—a portion of yolk, meantime, lost, went decidedly the wrong way and marked its yellow course down my shirt-bosom. The moment was not propitious to friendship.

"Don't you know me?" asked my neighbor, whose beard and mustache were luxuriant, and of the sand, sandy.

I took one glance at him. It was enough. Beneath his lion's mane I recognized the real animal—and it was not Snug, the joiner, either! Undoubtedly, I ought to have recognized him by his voice.

"I do not know you, sir," said I; "I do not know myself."

"Why, I am your old friend, Jonnikin, Eli Jonnikin," said he, smiling the while like a sand-hill at noon.

"Ah—Mr. Jonnikin," I rejoined coldly; "how dy'e do, sir?"

"Charming, charming," cried the odious fellow, "and how are you?"

"I am happy," said I, "to inform you that I am entirely recovered from the almost total deafness which formerly afflicted me."

"Deaf!" exclaimed he; "I'll be burned if I ever heard of it before."

"Indeed?" persisted I; "your elevated tone in addressing me made me think that you remembered it. But, it's over, now."

"Well, I'm glad it's over," said Eli; "my memory is very treacherous."

"Very?" echoed I, rising suddenly from a meal which his sauce rendered quite unpalatable to me.

Mr. Jonnikin, though, was not to be so easily shaken off. He followed me, and came upon me like a shadow. Had I fled from the musical Hobgobb but to rush upon another bore of the hugest calibre? Was I to be brayed to death by this I-don't-know-how-many pounder? Had I sinned like Balaam? and must I suffer with him? Had I, at some rash moment, uttered the magic "Dundame," which the sly Jaques declares to be a Greek invocation to call fools into a circle? At all events, things had now come to such a pass that I determined then and there to make a stand and resist them.

With a fierce scowl I turned upon Jonnikin. But there was an expression on Jonnikin's face that caused me instantly to change that of mine into one of exceeding suavity. In good sooth, I am not bellicose,—that is to say, I have no stomach for fighting. When a personal collision is most imminent, I have but one lamp by which my feet are guided, and that is one invented by Stevenson and Davy, called—safety. Not that I am deficient in bravery—no—for I have lots, I may say, Acres'—recollecting Robert of that name; but it will not do to build upon. In fact, it oozes from my fists and gets into my heels, moving me

"To chase the glowing hours with flying feet,"

as my lord Byron beautifully expresses it.

With what satisfaction do I recal one incident of my past career, that testifies most honorably to my moral courage! A blood-thirsty individual challenged me to mortal combat, and I—I magnanimously declined his invitation.—The intrepidity of that act is seldom equaled; and those who differ most on other points, agree in applauding it. The Rev. Dr. Nott, speaking on the death of Hamilton, and J. J. Rousseau, in his letters, (the one an infidel, the other a Christian) both denounce dueling as the refuge of cowards. I scorned that refuge, and firmly met the gaze of a prejudiced and frowning world. However, I render but simple justice when I say that all did not frown—no—many, who doubtless rejoiced in the heroism of my conduct—laughed.

As already intimated, the expression of Jonnikin's countenance was by no means pleasant to behold. Seeing the mote of anger in his eye, I immediately put the beam of gentle deprecation in my own. His back was up, and so the head and front of his offending sank beneath it. Thus, from the thistle, danger, we pluckily grasp the flower, safety. Being now in the reading-room of the hotel, I politely handed Jonnikin a chair, into which he flung himself with a force that showed his seat was one of war, and that even the common furniture of social life, as well as ships and forts, should be bomb-proof.

"Scrawl," said he, "I'll be burned if I stand this treatment. I'm as good as you, any day. If you've got some old grudge against me, let me know it!"

"Ha, ha, old fellow," cried hilariously, slapping him caressingly on the knee, "do you suppose I ought not to have had my revenge upon you for endeavoring to ravish me of my chicken? for making me lose my egg and deface my shirt-bosom? And besides, added I confidentially, "there was a certain personage near us at table—you saw him with the deep green goggles? eating black-eyed peas in the fond illusion that they were early green ones forwarded from Florida. Well, that green-eyed monster, thus making the meat he fed on, was the editor of the "Spread Eagle," for which journal I furnish weekly instalments of conservative politics and morality. He has a savage antipathy to hair,—especially about the mouth, and in his pudding. In spite of nature's laws, capillaries are repulsive to him. Of course, then, knowing his sentiments as I did, I refrained from showing you those courtesies that my heart was eager to offer. It was better to have a little misunderstanding with you, that might readily be explained, than to quarrel with him who, so to speak, is my bread and butter. Had I treated you as a friend before him, he would have been inexorably offended with me, for

> "Trifles, light as hair,
> Are, to the jealous, confirmations strong
> As proofs of holy writ."

Mr. Eli Jonnikin was pacified.

"Give us your hand, Scrawl," said he; "a gentleman is always satisfied by an explanation. Burn old goggles, though."

"And remember, my friend," said I, throwing myself upon his generosity, "that old Goggles may at any moment enter and discover us in this amicable propinquity, to the utter ruin of my fortunes."

"Burn me!" exclaimed Jonnikin, "do you have to shun everybody who wears hair upon his face?"

"As if he were a veritable son of old Hairy!" I replied. "You are all, he thinks, the 'whiskered panders' that he reads of in the 'Pleasures of Hope.' I had to cut my youngest brother because he would not perform that operation on his incipient goatee. A queer prejudice of old Goggles', but invincible."

"Queer enough," agreed he; "but, for the sake of friendship, I'll shave thoroughly before the day is over."

The proposition alarmed me at first, but I quickly saw that it might be made the means of getting rid of him, and, once rid of him, I hoped I might avoid him. I therefore insisted that he should be shaved instantly, or I should leave him, for fear of Goggles. He assented, making me promise to wait a few minutes while he went to the barber.—Thus, I got out of a scrape by getting him into one.

My promise was to wait a few minutes. It took me just that time to glance hurriedly over the 'Spread-Eagle,' which was lying, with its usual mendacity, on a table near me. For a blessed wonder, I soon discovered an advertisement of exactly the lodgings that I desired. Time up! and so was I. Paid my bill; hailed a cab, which reined up for me; and in one minute I had sixty seconds in favor of my motion of adjournment. As my hirsute friend was then, doubtless, in a very lathery condition, I may properly affirm that I left him in the suds.

I am a recluse until Jonnikin returns to Texas.

$10,000 of North Carolina State Stock was sold in New York on Wednesday last at 95¾, and $12,000 on the next day at 96.

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

The Dying Wife.

BY MABEL LANSING.

"See you how faint and feebly comes my breath?
Yet look not upon me thus, this is only death—
And then it rests upon me with a gentle hand:
Soon your wife will be an angel in the spirit-land.
There, smooth my pillow now: no one like you
Can soothe my pain, or so softly wipe the dew,
The damp dew of death, that is upon my brow.
Yes, I feel quite easy—I am better now.
You will not mourn for me? But promise this,
That thoughts of you may not mar the changeless bliss,
That will be mine in the bright land afar,
Which needs the light of neither moon nor star.

"Oh, yes! I know you'll miss me when I'm gone,
And our sweet boy will wonder why I sleep so long.
His lisping words, 'Wake up, mamma,' will be
All unheard and unanswered by me:
Then his red lip will quiver, and his heart
Will ache, while from his blue eye the tear will start;
But in the heart of childhood sorrows quickly die,
And his first grief will pass without a lasting sigh;
Yet it is well. I would not have his young days clouded,
Nor his glad spirits in a black pall shrouded.
Oh! I have often held him to my aching heart,
And wept in bitterness that we so soon must part.
No, do not bring him—I would be alone with you.
I know that to your bright trust you will be true,—
With a father's sternness you'll mix a mother's care,
Will tell him of me and teach him his evening prayer.

Now let me lean my head upon your breast,
Oh, it is hard to leave you! but 't is best.
Hark, what sweet strains of music! such as mortal ear,
While in the bounds of space did never hear;
Can you not hear it, Edward? and the light
That fills the room, is glorious and bright.
I cannot see you; hold me closely: I would be
Thine through life, and thine through all eternity.
You will spurn earth's ever dark and subtile snares,
And midst life's baneful bitterness and countless cares,
Will strive, dear husband, always strive to come to me!
'T will be only a little while ere you'll be free.

"Oh! 't is sweet to lean serenely on your heart,
And sink in silence to my eternal rest.
'T is sweet to leave the arms of one my soul doth love,
And fly to be with God and the blest saints above.
Call me not lost to you, nor lifeless, cold and dead;
But say that to a brighter world my soul has fled;
For I shall be changed, and soon this mortal clay
Will put on the bright robes of immortality.
Soft voices are calling me, angels are 'round me now,
And one's fair wing is resting quite upon my brow.
Father in heaven, my Saviour and my Lord
Whom through all my life I've honored and adored!"

And then she sunk to rest, the gentle trusting one
Was taken up to heav'n, for her earthly toil was done.
And he, who upon the field of carnage had stood
And unmoved seen hundreds weltering in blood,
He who with strong heart and fiery-flashing eye,
Had faced the cannon's mouth, as if 't were naught to die,
Now stood as mute and motionless as stone,
Looking far more like death than the fair one
Who like an infant taking its evening rest
Lay calmly on his heavy, heaving breast.
He smoothed her brow, and pressed a lingering kiss
Upon her silent lips, as if there was a bliss
In being near the cold clay of his angel wife,
Who had been his all, through all his changing life,
And then, he laid her gently down upon her bed,
Saying, "My soul is sick, my life and peace have fled."

Morn dawned in beauty, but he heeded not its light,
Earth bore no more of joy to his painful sight.
The day passed on, they laid her in the grave,
In a low grave where weeping willows wave.
The idle crowd saw no tear within the husband's eye,
And said in whispers, "He does not even sigh,
He loved her not; but then he is so stern,
His heart 's too cold affliction's pangs to learn."
But oh! they could not know that the proud man,
Who in life's toils, or in the battle's van,
Was stern and cold as Northern piles of snow,
All joy and peace to his lost wife did owe;
And that as by her open grave he knelt,
His heart was breaking though it could not melt.

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

Literary Modesty.

BY FINLEY JOHNSON.

We know, from experience, that there is nothing so unpleasant to a sensitive man, as to have to refuse a favor, through principle. An editor, whose opinion is of sufficient importance to command attention or produce a favorable impression upon the public mind, is frequently placed in an awkward situation by literary *preachers* and *pretenders*. Very frequently his most intimate friends will be found among such as aspire to genius, and yearn after fame, yet who at the same time, possess no more claims to the one or to the other, than Longfellow does to scribble Chinese.

Yet strange as it may appear, these *good-natured* souls are blind to their own imperfections. As an ape considers its baby the most angelic thing on earth, so does a bad poet estimate the wretched abortions of his brain.—It is useless to argue with a fool, and quite as much so to attempt to convince a rhymster that he is unable to write poetry. These fellows too, are the most insufferable bores upon earth, for feeling convinced that they possess the spirit of an Apollo, they wish the world to be made aware of the same fact.

Many scribblers of the present day have only come into notice by mere dint of exertion and sycophancy, and have, on the other hand been preserved from criticism by their insignificance. Prejudices, favor, and lenity, have done much in throwing upon our literary character some portion of obloquy, which, in a great measure, it has deserved. It is not men of the strongest intellect, or the greatest talents that have hitherto won fame in this country. Many a true poet has gone down to his grave neglected, while applause would be showered upon those who did not possess one half of the genius of those who were thus unhonored.

Modesty is indigenous with merit. It requires the fostering sunshine of public approval to call its energies into action, and win for it name and station. But how often do we see, even in the literary world, men of inflated and self-sufficient pretentions attain the highest station in the ranks of honor, while the quiet, musing, modest child of genius is trampled upon and oppressed, or left to waste away by a cold neglect?

Modesty, when coupled with ignorance, in a great measure, preserves the latter from animadversion and contempt. But when ignorance is coupled with impudence, and some arrogant, egotistical blockhead sets up as a Poet, we are reminded of the fox in the fable. The literary world is full of such pretenders. The "Bubble Gazette," "New York Sledge Hedger," and the "Battle Axe" is full of mush-room poets. Most especially does the North abound in them, and like every other hobby, they ride it to death. The truth is, we are pestered to death, and if something is not done we will petition Congress to abate the evil.

GREAT TORNADO IN INDIANA.

The elements seem to be conspiring together to destroy the great West. Added to the recent flood which destroyed so much property in the West we have now to chronicle a Tornado of fearful extent and execution in the vicinity of Terre Haute, Ind., one day last week.

One house, with a family in it was carried bodily some thirty feet. None of the inmates were hurt.

A house was blown down, and a Mrs. Regan killed, near St. Mary's west of Terre Haute. The husband and children were much injured. A dwelling was struck by lightning near Terre Haute, but no person was injured.

The path of the whirlwind was only about one hundred yards wide. The E. & C. R. R. engine house is a complete wreck. Part of the roof was blown half a mile. The damage in the country to trees and fences is great.

A public meeting has been called for the relief of the suffering.

Michael Kuhardt was killed by the destruction of the Engine House. Several persons were more or less injured, some of them it is supposed fatally. The Tornado extended to Carlenville, Illinois, where the roof of the Lutheran Church was blown some distance and the walls were much injured. The roof of a dwelling was carried nearly a mile and a half through the air. Children were picked up by the wind and carried a considerable distance; stock was killed in every direction. A man named Lowe was killed by lightning; many persons were wounded, and the destruction of property is very great. A similar storm visited Louisiana, Mo., on the same evening, doing much damage to property and injuring several persons.

HUMAN NATURE.

Here is a fair illustration, in a *young* way, of that *disinterested* kindness we sometimes read of, and one of the ways one might adopt to render a compliance with that Scripture which reads, "in honor preferring one another:"—"Now, George, you must divide the cake honorably with your brother Charles." "What is honorable, mother?" "It means that you must give him the largest piece." "Then, mother, I'd rather Charley should divide it."

GEORGIA LOTTERIES ABOLISHED.

All the Georgia lottery grants are foreclosed by prohibition of the drawings under a penal enactment of the State Legislature, to take effect on the first day of June. The act was passed in November at the last Legislative session, and the owners of legalized grants are making arrangements to close up the business.

Miscellaneous News Items.

A SOUTHERN LADY GRIEVOUSLY WRONGED.

Among the passengers from New York on Saturday, by the steamship Roanoke, were the young and interesting widow and two children of the late Hon. Beverly L. Clarke, U. States Minister to Gautamala and Honduras. Upon her voyage from Aspinwall, in the steamship Ariel, Capt. Minor, as we learn from several of the passengers of the Roanoke, to whom she related the circumstances, her confidence in the captain and crew was basely betrayed. The Ariel left Aspinwall on the 9th inst., and Mrs. Clarke having taken passage, accepted the courtesies extended for her protection by the Captain, and placed herself, children and servant, under his care. He treated her with marked respect during the voyage, the crew were also assiduous in their attentions, and the colored steward especially seemed anxious to lessen the monotony of the voyage by his kindness. In the meantime, the colored servant girl of Mrs. Clarke—a slave highly valued as a maternal gift, and one with whom she had been raised from childhood—manifested a remarkable disposition to carry the baby to see Captain, several times per diem, which gave rise to certain unmentionable suspicions. This, however, was overlooked, or at least nothing was said of it at the time. But when the Ariel reached her wharf in New York on Wednesday morning last, the servant girl, under the influence of offers which had been made during the trip, was induced to elope with the colored steward, whose wife was with him, and in the secret, for the purpose of stealing her from bondage; and the steamer had scarcely reached the pier, when he and the misled and deceived creature leaped on shore and disappeared. Mrs. Clarke according to design, had made arrangements for going immediately from the Ariel to the Roanoke, which sailed the same evening. But there was an unexpected difficulty thrown in her way, nor did the hitherto assiduous and generous Captain show his treacherous face, to offer her assistance towards the arrest of the fugitive, nor even to procure for her the services of a substitute for her slave, nor even to assist her from the steamer to the shore. She managed, however, to procure other assistance, and having hired a white nurse, arrived at the Roanoke in time, and reached this city, as above stated, on Saturday morning. After partaking of breakfast at the Bellingbrook Hotel, she took the eight o'clock train on the South-Side Railroad, *en route* for her home in Tennessee. She appeared much dejected and worn down with sorrow. Her heart, already made desolate by death, now freshly torn by the ungrateful conduct of a cherished servant, through the perfidy of those in whom she had confided for protection, could scarcely have borne more, and the baseness of the perpetrators of this outrage should be held up to the scorn and the reproach of every honorable citizen.—*Pet. Express.*

FABULOUS WEALTH.

The California mails bring the most astounding news of the richness of the Washoe silver mines. Potosi sinks into insignificance compared with the almost fabulous richness of Western Utah. The recent assays in San Francisco exhibit the extraordinary yield of $13,000 of silver and gold to the ton, and it is estimated that the yield of the veins already opened will amount to $10,000,000 for the ensuing year, and no possible conjecture can cover future developments. Twenty thousand Californians are patiently awaiting the disappearance of the snows to precipitate themselves upon this new country.

MEDICAL SOCIETY OF NORTH CAROLINA.

The eleventh annual meeting of this Society was held in the town of Washington on the 20th of April. There was a large number of physicians in attendance from the mountains to the seaboard, and an additional number of thirty new members who joined the Society. It is in a flourishing and prosperous state. A number of reports were made by different members from the various counties upon the diseases which prevailed in their immediate locations.

Dr. Edward Warren resigned the editorship of the Medical Journal, having been lately elected to a Professorship in the University of Maryland; and Dr. C. E. Johnson and Dr. S. S. Satchwell were elected its editors.

The annual address was delivered by Dr. Howard, of Warrenton. Subject—"Dignity and utility of the medical profession and the duties of medical men." It was generally considered that it was the best address ever delivered before the society, and that Dr. Howard has acquired additional reputation as a writer and orator.

Dr. F. J. Pittman, of Tawborough, was re-elected President, and Doctors J. J. Summerell, G. H. Hodges, C. J. Murphy, and W. A. B. Norcom Vice Presidents; Dr. W. Thomas, Secretary; C. W. Graham, Treasurer; Dr. D. T. Taylor, of Washington, Orator.

The next meeting of the Society will be held at Morganton in May, 1861.

We learn that the hospitalities of the citizens of Washington proved to be most cordial and liberal. The private families of the town entertained a number of the profession, and contributed greatly in aiding the professional gentlemen of Washington in entertaining the members of the Society. The members in attendance, we are confident, cannot soon forget the unbounded attention of their professional brethren of Washington for their untiring attention to make their visit a pleasant and an intellectual one. While neither pains nor expense were spared to render their stay agreeable, the meeting of 1860 will be long remembered by those who were so fortunate as to be present on that occasion.

REPUBLICAN DELEGATES FROM SLAVE STATES.

The most puerile and transparent political humbug that any party ever attempted to play off, is the Republican attempt to get up Peter Funk delegates from some of the Southern slave States to the forthcoming sectional Convention at Chicago. Every one in Virginia knows that, with the exception of an omnibus load of disaffected citizens in some of the border counties, there is no such thing as Black Republicanism in Virginia. The Baltimore American says the same thing of Maryland. It justly observes: "That party has no existence in the State—could not, under the most favorable circumstances, poll one thousand votes, any attempt, therefore, to appoint delegates to represent the people of Maryland in the Chicago Convention, savors alike of folly and impertinence."

The same game has been played in Kentucky, a State which is conservative in the highest degree, but anything but Republican.

A NEW YORK DECLARATION OF INDEPENDENCE.

The suggestion to establish a new State out of the most powerful and conservative portion of New York, is again urged by one of the leading journals of that city. The New York Express declares that New York is no longer a free State, and says the time has come when the people of Southern New York—including Richmond, Queens, Kings, Suffolk, and the river counties—ought to take into serious consideration the necessity of the division of the Southern part of the State from the Western part. It enumerates a succession of acts of injustice, spoliation and despotism, to which no municipality in the old world would ever have submitted. See how the Black Republican Legislature of New York has placed the patriotic metropolis in the condition of a conquered province, and judge what will be the condition of the Southern States when this party gets possession of the Federal Government, and has its feet upon the neck of the South, as it now has on the Empire City.

SOUTHERN CHRISTIAN ADVOCATE, CHARLESTON.

This excellent paper reports to the publishing committee, for the past year an increase of 1338 subscribers, with an aggregate of 11,723. The cash on hand January 1st 1860, after paying all expenses, amounts to $6,818 69, of which $4,000 has been divided to the Conference Depositories, as follows:

Georgia Conference, $2,000; S. C., $1,532, and Florida Conference, $468—these sums being a *pro rata* dividend upon the number of subscribers to the Advocate within the bounds of the respective Conferences.

We are gratified at this showing, and trust that the paper under the efficient management of its present accomplished editor—Dr. Myers—may continue to progress and prosper, until the whole of 20,000 subscribers, which it ought to have, may be obtained.

SUDDEN DEATH.

We learn this morning, that Mr. Sykes, superintendant of trestle-work on the Wilmington and Manchester Railroad, died suddenly last night on the cars, when about two miles from town, supposed of apoplexy. He was in apparent excellent health a minute previous to the attack.—*Wilmington Journal*

GREAT INCREASE.

The Presbyterian Board of Domestic Missions will report an increase of $20,000, and the Board of Foreign Missions more than $50,000, over the income of the year previous.

They have been manufacturing canes in Virginia from the gallows upon which John Brown was so well hung. Gallagher, of the Virginia Free Press, has been presented with one.

A steam fire-engine has been purchased by the authorities of Charleston, S. C., for the use of the Fire Department of that city.

LIBERAL BEQUESTS.

The will of Mr. Lawrence Johnson, type-founder in Philadelphia, lately deceased, contains the following bequests, providing that his real and personal estate shall exceed $324,000, one year after his death:—To the Printer's Benevolent Association, $1 000; American Sunday School Union, $3,000; Union Benevolent Association, $1,000; Temporary Home for Friendless Children, $2,000; Pennsylvania Institution for Blind, $1,000; Deaf and Dumb Asylum, $1,000.

DISTRACTED CONDITION OF MEXICO.

The New Orleans *Picayune* of the 23 inst., says: The United States revenue cutter Dodge from Vera Cruz the morning of the 15th inst., arrived at Galveston Thursday last with two weeks later news from Mexico. The news from Mexico by this arrival is of a most interesting character. General Miramon, returning from his expedition to Vera Cruz, arrived home at the capital on the 7th inst., where he was received by the firing of cannon, ringing of bells, and other evidences of rejoicing. He was accompanied by some 1600 to 1800 men. As to the President's future movements, there were many and diverse reports. All agree, however, that his Government is surrounded by great embarrassments, especially from the late extraordinary drafts upon the treasury. Among other things, also, Jecker, his banker, had allowed a number of his drafts to go to protest, and a general explosion was expected. In the meantime, however, forced loans and contributions of the most extraordinary nature were levied in every direction, for the immediate necessities of the army. The people of Jalapa, Orizaba, Puebla and other towns along the road of the retreating army are said to have suffered severely. In consequence of these embarrassments many believed that Miramon would be compelled to compromise with Zoloaga who held the purse strings of the clergy or, resign in favor of some more unexceptionable man. Others tho't that a congress of notables would be called to name a new President and organize a new civil government, leaving Miramon in command of the army.—In the meantime, the Minister of Finance had ordered that no treasury drafts, be paid for the present, and that the courts, in adjudicating upon claims against the Government or Government property, should give only formal judgments. The British and French Ministers were also busy with their plans of compromise, into which, it will be seen, they are seeking to draw our Minister, Mr. McLane. That gentleman, however, remained quietly at Vera Cruz, little disposed to have anything to do with the matter. As to the Government at Vera Cruz, it was in nearly as embarrassing circumstances, from the exhausted condition of the treasury, as that of Miramon. An attempt would be made at a reorganization of the Liberal army in the North, and for that purpose Gen. Degollado had gone to Tampico, but in the State of Vera Cruz the want of means would compel the Juarez Government to act solely on the defensive.

DEATH OF AN ARKANSAS ARTIST.

The Little Rock (Ark.,) *True Democrat* announces the death of Edward Payson Washbourne, known as the "Arkansas Artist." Mr W. was a native of Arkansas and attracted considerable attention as an artist. His most popular painting was the "Arkansas Traveler," which had been engraved and circulated throughout the South.

HORRIBLE CRIME.

The murdered man and the murderess were husband and wife, and have maintained that relation to each other for a period upwards of fifty years. They resided on a small farm which they owned in DeKalb county. Mrs. Knapp informed her son "Jakey" of her intention to kill the old man—and requested "Jakey" to hold the old man's hands, while she would choke him to death—"Jakey" refused. So she said no more about the matter until the next morning, when she persuaded Knapp, under some pretence, to enter the milk house, and as he was in the act of stepping out of the building, she struck him on the back of the head with a heavy club. She then seized the axe which she had ready, and struck him on the forehead, fracturing the skull. She then dragged him to the well and threw him in, and as he went down he grasped the top of the gum, which grasp she forced him to release by striking him upon the hands with the end of a heavy board: he then sank to the bottom of the well.

She then threw a number of chunks into the well, remarking to her son at the time that in case search was made for the old man, his body would not be discovered. There being some stains of blood upon the dress she had on at the time, she placed a second dress over it, directing "Jakey" to hide the axe and club with which she had committed the deed. She went to a Mrs. Smith's, living about a mile distant, and spent the day. "Jakey," in obedience to her command, also spent the day away from home. She met her son-in law, Place, and told him that she had just learned that the old man was lost, and hastened on her way home. Place and a number of the neighbors immediately instituted a search for Knapp, and noticing that the surface of the water in the well was covered with chunks, they put down a hook and dragged the body of the murdered man out, Mrs Knapp exhibiting no grief, but on the contrary, manifesting the most perfect indifference, suspicion pointed at her.

She was accordingly arrested, but denied all connection with the murder—a committee of ladies was appointed to examine her clothing, and found upon her second dress the stains of blood spoken of—when she became alarmed, and inquired for "Jakey," stating that he was a simple boy, and that they would get all out of him. "Jakey" was then interrogated, and at first denied all knowledge of the matter, but afterwards made a full statement.

She was tried last week, found guilty, and sent to the penitentiary for life.—*Fort Wayne (Ind.) Times.*

CONVICTION OF REV. MR. HARDEN.

The trial of the Rev. Mr. Harden at Belvidere, N. J., for the murder of his wife by poison, ended on Wednesday in his conviction of murder in the first degree. A telegram says:

During the delivery of the Judge's charge, Harden had his face covered with his handkerchief, and was much agitated and excited. The Court then adjourned to the ringing of the bell. The jury agreed after being out an hour and a half, but remained out two hours.

The prisoner was brought into Court before the bell tolled, and in an instant the Court room was jammed. The semi-darkness—for but few candles were lighted—added to the solemnity of the scene. Every one knew what the verdict would be. Harden was perfectly composed when brought in and his counsel spoke to him of a new trial, thinking the Judge's charge—to which no exception had been taken—any thing but impartial. Harden maintained his composure while the verdict was announced. As the foreman said "Guilty," a low moan swept through the crowded room, and at this moment Harden's head dropped suddenly, as if he were shot. When each juryman said "Guilty of murder in the first degree," his calmness forsook him, and he burst into tears, tearing his hair with his right hand and burying his face in his handkerchief. The Court ordered him in irons.

A new trial will be applied for. The greatest excitement prevails. The blow will kill his mother, who is now very ill. The popular feeling is with the jury. They were unanimous and stayed out as a matter of form.—Harden is almost deranged with grief

On Wednesday the prisoner was sentenced to be hung. On arising to hear his doom, he was greatly agitated and hardly able to stand. In reply to the usual judicial question, he replied, "I have nothing to say." He was sentenced to be hung on the 28th of June next. The New York Express, referring to the prisoner, says:

Endowed with the exclusive care of a church when he had scarcely attained his manhood and being possessed with the same passions and volitions incident to other men thrown into society, where no restraint except personal honor was brought to bear to deter him from the commission of crime, it is no wonder he fell, and in his fall brought down from virtue a too confiding member of his congregation. The remainder of the story is soon told. A forced marriage followed, in order that Harden might retain his standing in the church and ministry. The union was loathed by the husband, a separation of the parties would be followed by scandal and church investigation, and no way seemed open to the blinded vision of Harden, but to take the life of her whom he had sworn to love and protect. The funeral, flight, arrest, imprisonment, trial and condemnation have followed in quick succession, and now soon the gallows will end the tragedy, and the world will have had another proof of the pernicious effect of false education, deteriorated society, and shortsighted church legislation.

LADIES TRAVELING.

A "lady correspondent" of the National Intelligencer, who is traveling, writes to that paper in defence of the ladies, against the charge that while travelling they treat the civility of gentlemen with coldness amounting to rudeness. She says:

"Are not many women forced to assume a coldness of manner approaching to rudeness, merely to preserve themselves from insult?—It is our boast that a woman can travel from Maine to Georgia entirely unprotected. And so she can; but it is to her own self-reliance her own sense of propriety, and her own proper care of herself that she must trust and not to the chivalry and respect of the lords of creation by whom she is surrounded. A man sees a well-dressed, well-behaved woman by herself in the cars or on the boat; he offers her some civility; if she respond courteously, and an acquaintance be thus commenced, how often does it occur that this woman is shocked before the end of the journey by some remark or allusion that, though she does not seem to understand its significance, calls the blood to her cheek, and the tear to her eye? She hesitates to reprove the well-veiled approach from which in her inmost soul she shrinks because a modest woman is ashamed to confess that she understands that which clothe it in what honeyed and flattering terms, one may, is yet an insult to her. But thank God! He has implanted in the nature of every woman this innate modesty for a protection, and if she will be true to this she need fear no harm.—Let women be well assured that men are really prompted only by a desire to serve them, and remove some of the difficulties of traveling alone and unprotected, and there will soon cease to be this reproach for civilities unacknowledged. The averted look, the constrained reply, and the half-uttered, "No, thank you," will be exchanged for a smile a pleased acknowledgment of good-will, and a ready interchange of those little courtesies which make one of the great pleasures of traveling, and take from it half its discomforts."

A BALL OF THE FRENCH EMPRESS.

On the 17th of April, her Majesty the Empress of the French gives a grand fancy dress ball at the hotel of her mother, the Countess de Montijo, in the Champs Elysees, Paris. Invitations are already issued, and it is said that some of the costumes ordered will be of a fabulous beauty and price. The dress of her Majesty, although simple enough in material, will of course, surpass all others in magnificence of precious stones. The Empress intends to personate Diana equipped for the chase. The dress is composed of a short skirt of tulle embroidered with silver stars and crescents. The body is made of flesh-colored silk. She will have suspended behind her a golden quiver filled with arrows, the feathers of which will sparkle with diamonds. A simple gold band encircles the head, with a large diamond crescent and two small stars in front, pink silk boots with golden anklets set with diamonds. It is said that her Majesty, to get the diamonds in the shape requisite for this dress, has been obliged to have, in conjunction with her private jewels, several of the largest pieces belonging to the Crown diamonds unset and re mounted, and that the *parure* complete will be estimated as worth more than ten millions of francs. The already beautiful hotel of the Countess de Mon ijo is undergoing alterations and arrangements for the *fete*, which will give it an appearance of fairy-like magnificence and splendor, and it is understood that the Empress stakes her reputation on its success.

The single vote for Hon. Jefferson Davis in the Charleston Convention, given persistently throughout the whole fifty-seven ballots, was cast by the President, Hon. Caleb Cushing.

A Corner for the Little Ones.

BY LAURA L. OF LANG SYNE, N. C.

How Little Nellie Fell Asleep.

BY MARY HARRIS.

O! I wonder if the angels
Haven't found some new delight,
And are smiling softly, mother—
For the world is very bright!

Fold the curtains back, dear mother;
Let me see the lawn below,
Where I played with little Charlie,
When the stars were all a-glow.

And you told us of the Saviour,
And the holy angels, too;
But they came and took our Charlie—
Took the precious babe from you.

Fold me now a little closer
In your arms, so soft and warm;
Ah, I know, I know, dear mother,
That your darling's safe from harm!

O! the stars are fading, mother,
And they look so strange to-night!
Tell me what it means, dear mother;
I can hardly see their light!

Now I hear! O mother, listen!
Little Charlie speaks to me!
And I hear sweet music, mother;
Would that I could only see!

Kiss me once again, dear mother;
Why, sweet mother, do you weep?
Jesus, bless—said little Nellie—
And her body fell asleep.

All the night the stars were watching
O'er the place where Nellie slept;
And the mother, sorrow-stricken,
Bowed her broken heart and wept.

All the night the smiling angels
Trod the shining path above,
From the home of little Nellie
To their own sweet home of love.

HONESTY.

An incident occurred in the city of Nashville, Tennessee, a few months since, which a friend to children tells in the following language in the Visitor. It will be interesting to the little readers of THE CORNER:

A gentleman was going at night across the Public Square to his lodgings, when his attention was attracted by a little boy on his knees, out in the dust, feeling this way and that, as if in search of something he had lost. Upon approaching and inquiring, the gentleman learned from the boy that he had been sent with twenty-five cents by his family to buy some candles; that he had bought a half dime's worth, as directed, and, having the two remaining dimes in his mouth, and the candles in his hand, was returning home, when the dimes dropped from his mouth in the dust, and were lost. The moon was shining a little, and after a diligent search one of them was found. Further search for the remaining one proving of no avail, the little fellow began to cry, saying that he knew his mother would whip him for losing the money, and was in great distress, not knowing what to do, because afraid to go home without it, until the gentleman told him he would loan him a dime; to come next morning early, and if, after hunting again, he was unable to find it, that he might consider the dime a gift instead of loan; but that if he found it he must bring it to him, to ——, telling him his place of business. The little fellow's eyes sparkled with pure delight, as he took the money and ran home speedily. What a happy heart was his!

The night passed, and a part of the next day, and the incident was almost forgotten by the man; but not so by the boy, as the sequel shows. Directly, patter, patter, went a pair of feet, and the little fellow stood before him with hand extended, while his face glowed and his eyes sparkled with conscious rectitude. He said: "Here is the dime, sir; I got up early this morning, and went and hunted and found it; and here it is!"

Children, do you suppose such honesty will go unrewarded? No! Just as certain as that boy continues to act in that way, so certainly will he grow up to honor God and bless his fellows. Remember this little incident, and if you are ever tempted, think of this honest little fellow.

RESIGNATION.

A deaf and dumb child was asked if she knew why she had been born thus. The tears rapidly filled the eyes of the afflicted child, but in a moment or two she dashed them away, and with a sweet smile playing upon her thoughtful countenance, wrote upon her little slate—"Even so, Father, for it seemeth good in thy sight."

THE POWER OF MUSIC.

A few evenings since a lady in Lexington, Michigan, was playing upon a melodeon, when a mouse emerging from a corner of the room, ran up tremblingly to the instrument, then ascended the dress of the performer into her lap, and finally nestled under her basque. The little animal was in such a high state of ecstacy that it was utterly powerless, and had the performer continued longer it would have expired.

MILITARY CONVENTION.

It is proposed that a convention of all the Commissioned Officers of the State both militia and volunteers, be held in the City of Raleigh some time in May or June, and it is requested that the militia and volunteers of Wake county consider the matter, and fix the time for holding said convention. The object is to agree upon a plan for a revisal of the Militia Code to be recommended to the next legislature.

AN OFFICER.

The Alexandria *Sentinel* of Friday, says that there has been another great increase in the arrival of shad and herring at the fish wharf. In twenty-four hours about 9,000 shad and about 200,000 herring arrived that morning.

Times' Correspondence.

BOSTON, May 1. 1860.

A Preface apologetic—Mistaken ideas.-Southerners ought to come to see us—Sketch of the Common: the many points of attraction and interest—The cotton market.

Dear Times:—Dating our weekly epistle from this famous and beautiful City you would naturally expect us to begin by giving you a description thereof, so that the main staple of the production should correspond with the beginning. But an adequate account within the limits of a single letter is an impossibility: we should degenerate at once into the style of an alphabet or a gazetteer, either of which however useful it may be does not come under the head of writing for pleasure. We prefer rather to take up the several matters of interest as we may chance to come to them and to give your readers a series of facts about this city which will enable them candidly and fairly to make up their minds in regard to several points, wherein it has been sorely misrepresented.

First in regard to the Police: our people have an idea that they have nothing else to do but to seize on a careless or unconscious stranger, fine him for smoking on the street or some such offense, or drag him off to prison. Nothing can be farther from the truth; every day we meet scores of persons smoking unconcernedly on the highway and no one molests them in the slightest degree; there are plenty of police at the corners, but without exception the stranger will find them polite and obliging.—Next in regard to abolition, that dreadful bugbear; here of course a large majority is strongly opposed to slavery; but to say they are abolitionists, wishing to take our property or to destroy the Union is a great mistake. In all large cities you will be certain to find many violent men, in Baltimore for instance; a man may go here and find slavery prayed and preached against for a month, but in general decent society he will be treated as politely and kindly, and his feelings as much respected, as if he were at home. The two leading papers, the Post and the Courier, are very strongly conservative and true and sound to the South, and we may say as much with respect to the large mass of the sober-minded, respectable citizens. All that is necessary is that the Southerners should mingle more generally with their brethren at the North; let them visit us as well as New York, spend their summers and buy their goods here and we venture to assert that they will like Boston more and more and will go home both profitted and pleased.

Of course one of our first visits was to the "Common," as it is called, though "Park" would be a better name; this is one of the chief attractions of the city, its pride and boast. It is a large, open space containing some 15 acres with trees, seats, graveled walks and fountains; every body goes there on a pleasant evening, rich and poor, servants, nurses, babies, boys and dogs; all constituting a moving panorama of happy life, revolving each in its sphere, careless of the other. It is the great play-ground of the city, where the boys play at marbles, hoops, kites or ball; the girls gambol and skip and the young men play cricket or baseball. Altogether it is an excellent place to vent your ennui and throw care to the winds, and no attentive observer can breathe that air of enjoyment without feeling and being better; Tom Moore's beautiful description of the "Vale of Cashmere" in some of its parts would almost apply here. On a hill in the centre is a tall flag-staff: near by is an immense elm of unknown age, which was full-grown when the city was founded: it is well braced with iron and protected by an iron fence; then the Pond and at the lowest corner an ancient cemetery, full of grass covered graves; its shade, the long grass with the roses forming a striking contrast to the busy tide of life, whirling and tossing just at the gate.

Separated from the Common only by a narrow street is the Public Garden; this is just being commenced, but will be a very attractive spot in time.

Immediately fronting the Common is the State-House a large and handsome building of brick; within its shadow stands Powers' magnificent statue of Webster, so recently inaugurated by the noble eloquence of Everett. Near by is Beacon street, lined throughout its whole length by the splendid residences of the aristocracy; enough to drive a poor man half mad with envy. But we must stop; we could almost fill a volume, merely with the names of the sights and scenes, which attract a new comer: we might mention the numerous costly Hotels, where silver plate, mirrors and lace dazzle one at every turn; the Public Library, free to all comers; the statues on the streets; the museum, the Athenæums and the churches; not to mention the delightful drives in every direction, the handsome dwellings, the charming scenery and then Bunker Hill and Mt. Auburn. Contemplating such a task our poor pen trembles in our fingers and the ink almost grows pale.

Our market is quite active for cotton; the better grades are scarce and high prices, say 12½ to 13, are readily obtainable; stained and sandy lots are in great abundance and hard to sell at any price. Our North Carolina cottons have graded very high this season; the manufactories thinking them equal to those of Florida. Yours &c. P. S. S.

WAYNE FEMALE COLLEGE.

The annual commencement of the Wayne Female College, Goldsboro, will take place on the 29th, 30th and 31st of May. Rev. R. T. Heflin will preach the annual sermon, and Henry Mullins, Esq., will deliver the Literary Address.

PHILADELPHIA, May 1st, 1860.

Dear Times:—First of May, indeed! If the calendar didn't tell us so we would never know it; and even now we don't believe it. Not a butter-cup, nor a lilac, nor a lump of grass butter. A few days ago, to be sure, and everything out doors was bright and refulgent, and the birds were in tune, and the sun fully up to time. Even the thermometer at our window grew ambitious, and got elated, and elevated itself to an attitude of 80 degrees, between the sunshine and the shade. Now however it is all different again, and the skies are muddy, and the mud itself more so, and all our visions of green peas gone to Flanders. Oh where are the days when once we went a-Maying? If we should attempt to crown a May Queen now it could only be with the dead flowers left from last summer. So, young ladies, don't let your expectations run too high.

Politics is the great topic with us. Both political parties keep firing away at a rate which, if it lasted all the year round, would wear every individual in the Keystone City down to a stump in about two years. Nearly every night brings forth its monster mass meeting. From twenty thousand to thirty thousand people will gather at a single one of these meeting's sometimes.

A new and important invention for supplying a bright and cheap light in every household, especially in towns, and country places, and isolated dwellings which are out of the reach of gas from Coal, has just been patented by Messrs. Conover & Co., of this city. So ingenious and perfect is this improvement in its construction that every lamp to which it is attached becomes a complete Gas Works in miniature, consuming its own gas as soon as made. The flame which this light generates is free from smell, or smoke; it is without the usual accompaniment of grease or dirt, the lamps are not liable to explosion; they are easily managed; they do not get out of order, and are durable and cheap. Here are a number of qualities combined which must bring this light, which the Patentees call "The Evening Star Self-Generating Gas Light," into universal use, and especially in the country. A specially noteworthy fact in connection, is, that the improvement is applicable to lamps of every size, from the splendid large church or hall chandelier down to the common hand lamp, which is furnished at the small price of $1.25. As we have said, the improvement is one of the most ingenious and useful which has lately come under our notice. The manufacturers, as above, will send full descriptive circulars to any address on application by mail. Pertinent to the matter we would state that the light from a single burner of one of these lamps costs but one cent per hour!

The publication of a third narrative from the pen which produced "The Prince of the House of David," and "The Pillar of Fire," will rank among the remarkable literary events of the year. Rev. J. H. Ingraham, who wrote those famous books, is the Rector of Christ's Church, Holly Springs, Miss., and in the new book, as above, he brings to a close his well conceived plan of illustrating the whole history of the Bible record in a succession of narratives intended to attract readers who seldom open the Sacred Word, and lead them to a self-study of its Holy pages. Before this meets the eye of the reader the new book will be ready from the press of Mr. Geo. G. Evans, of the famous Gift Book Establishment in this city. It is entitled *The Throne of David, or The Rebellion of Prince Absalom*, Being an illustration of the splendor, Power, and Dominion of the Reign of the Poet, Shepherd, Warrior, King and Prophet, Ancestor and Type of Jesus. In a Series of Letters Addressed by an Assyrian Ambassador to his king Belus, on the Throne of Nineveh relating as by an eye witness the magnificence of Judah as well as the glory of Assyria. Conceived and executed in the spirit of "The Prince of the House of David," this new work will prove more acceptable to a great number of readers from the excess of its imagery and its dramatic and narrative interest. It is eloquent and forcible, is beautiful in language, and consistent in its details. Mr. Ingraham has devoted years to the study of the archæology of the time, and no man perhaps is better qualified to illustrate it in a clear and interesting manner. The work will largely assist to a vivid conception of scenes and incidents over which every Christian delights to linger. We predict for it a success equalled only by "The Prince of the House of David," of which nearly 200,000 copies have been sold.

The same publisher issues *The Life of General Sam Houston*, Compiled from authentic sources. This is the latest addition to Mr. Evan's well known series of "Lives of Famous Heroes and Hunters." It is a thrilling record of personal hazards, adventures and daring coolness, evidenced by the celebrated subject on the Southwestern borders of the United States. It is a truthful history of thrilling events, and is one of the most entertaining of these dollar biographies yet published. It is well illustrated.

We notice on the tittle page of the new book by the author of "Adam Bede" the imprint of Mr. Geo. G. Evans, here. This secures to all readers, distant or otherwise, who may purchase the book at his famous Gift Book Establishment a share in the liberal and highly honorable gift arrangement which he has so successfully and satisfactorily adopted. We can hardly conceive the necessity to say a single word in favor of a new book from the pen that wrote "Adam Bede." Since "Jane Eyre" no novel has so delighted critical readers, or those who look beyond the mere narrative part of the story; and the publication of a new book from *that* pen is no ordinary event. *The Mill on the Floss*, is a story of deep pathos, of a life pervaded by melancholy and influenced by gentleness and goodness. Its close is more tragic than that of Adam Bede, and will therefore please many novel readers better.

New novels by the great authors are in fashion this year. *Littell's Living Age* is now publishing, from week to week, a fine one by the author of The Heir of Redcliffe, almost as famous as "Adam Bede." This is called "Hopes and Fears, or Scenes from the Life of a Spinster." This it will be remembered is in addition to the interesting weekly miscellany which this favorite periodical regularly serves to its readers at the insignificant charge of twelve cents a number. XYLUS.

SENTENCED TO THE PENITENTIARY.

Owen, convicted in Halifax county, Va., of robbery, has been sentenced to seven years in the penitentiary. A day or two before his trial his wife visited him in prison, and he escaped in her attire, but got lost in the woods and was recaptured the next morning, a few miles from the jail.

The Charleston Convention.

The intelligence from Charleston has created an immense sensation throughout the Union. The finale is an extraordinary one; but there is no particular necessity on our part to offer any comments, as each reader will be able to form his own opinion on reading the closing scenes. We copy the proceedings from the telegraphic dispatch to the Petersburg Express, with the introductory remarks of the same paper:

This extraordinary *finale* will afford abundant materials for comment to the party press. It is certainly one of the most surprising events that has occurred in the political world since the organization of the Democratic party. The people will contemplate it with amazement, and their minds will be filled with perplexity. The Charleston Convention had been confidently looked to by the Democracy as a reliable organ for the expression of their will as it regards the candidacy in the ensuing Presidential struggle. Not a doubt was entertained that it would efficiently and satisfactorily discharge its high duties. But contrary to democratic expectation it has been torn by dissensions—racked by discords, weakened by desertions and rendered impotent by uncontrollable disorders. In this state of anarchy and uproar it has been compelled to close its proceedings and to select another place and another time to renew the effort to choose a standard bearer for the Democracy in the coming conflict. Whether they will have any better success the next trial remains to be seen.

We refer our readers to the interesting details which will be found under our telegraphic head, which will sufficiently inform them of what was done in the memorable session of the Convention yesterday. It will be seen that Baltimore has been selected as the place, and the 18th of June, as the time of their next meeting.

SIXTH DAY

Charleston, May 2—Everything is in confusion and excitement here, and the most astute political calculators fail to see how the Convention is to extricate itself from the embarrasments that surround it on every side.

The resolution adopted by the Convention requiring a vote of two-thirds of the electoral body to elect has brought the Convention to a deadlock. An adjournment to Baltimore, on the 25th of June, is strongly spoken of, and if no nomination is effected to day New York will bring this proposition forward.

The Southern seceders meet at noon to-day. An effort to conciliate them will be made, but if this is not successful, they will nominate Hon. Jefferson Davis, of Mississippi.

MUSIC AND PATRIOTISM.

The Boston Brass Band, seated in the gallery, opened the Convention this morning with half a dozen spirit-stirring airs, concluding with "Yankee Doodle," at the close of which Mr. Flournoy, of Arkansas, in sentorian tones, proposed three cheers for the Union, which were heartily given. The floor and galleries were thronged with ladies.

HOW THE STATES VOTED.

The following is the nineteenth ballot in detail: Main, New Hampshire, Vermont, Rhode Island, New York, Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Michigan, Wisconsin and Iowa voted their strength for Douglas, besides which he received 3½ from Connecticut, 2 from New Jersey, 9½ from Pennsylvania, 3½ from Maryland, 4½ from Missouri, and 3 from Minnesota, giving him a total of 150.

Guthrie received from Maine 3; Connecticut 2½; New Jersey 5; Pennsylvania 12; Maryland ½; Missouri 4½; Kentucky 12—making a total of 39½ votes.

Lane received from New Jersy ½; Pennsylvania 2½; North Carolina, 10; Arkansas 1; California 3; Oregon 3—total 20.

Hunter received from Massachusetts 4½; Pennsylvania 3; Delaware 4; Virginia 15—total 28½.

Johnson received from Tennessee 11; Minnesota 1—total 12.

Dickinson received from California 1.

Davis received from Massachusetts 1½.

A VIRGINIA QUESTION.

On the twenty-third ballot, when Virginia was called Mr. Russell stated that he was required to cast fourteen votes one way and one another, which he declined to do unless otherwise ordered by the Convention. His State Convention had passed no resolution on the subject, but voting as a unit had always been regarded as the democratic law of the State.

Mr. Moffit, of Virginia, said that his colleague thought the voice of their constituents should be heard and he could no longer vote for Mr. Hunter.

After considerable debate, the President decided that the Virginia delegates could cast their individual votes. Virginia then voted 14 for Hunter and one for Douglas.

Douglas also received one from North Carolina on this ballot, giving him 152½ votes, being a majority of the whole Convention.—Guthrie received 41½, Lane 19½ Hunter 25, Johnson 12, Davis 1, Dickinson 1½.

Twenty-fourth ballot same as the last, except that one vote went from Douglas to Dickinson.

TWENTY-FIFTH BALLOT.

Douglas 151½, Guthrie 41½, Lane 9½ Hunter 35, Johnson 12, Dickinson 1½, Davis 1.

TWENTY-SIXTH BALLOT.

Douglas 151½, Guthrie 47½, Lane 9, Hunter 25, Johnson 12, Dickinson 12 Davis 1.

Twenty-seventh and twenty-eighth ballots same as 26th.

TWENTY-NINTH BALLOT.

Douglas 151½, Guthrie 42, Lane 7½, Hunter 25, Dickinson 18 Johnson 12, Davis 1.

THIRTIETH BALLOT.

Douglas 151½, Hunter 25, Guthrie 45, Dickinson 13, Johnson 11, Lane 5½, Davis 1.

Thirty-first, thirty-second and thirty-third ballots the same.

THIRTY-FOURTH BALLOT.

Douglas 152½; Guthrie 47½; Dickinson 5; Hunter 22½; Johnson 11; Lane 12½; Davis 1.

The Convention then, at 1½ o'clock, adjourned till 5 P. M.

EVENING SESSION.

The Convention re-assembled at 5 P. M.

Mr. Gittings, of Maryland, gave notice that after the next ballot he would move that the Convention adjourn to meet in Baltimore on the first Monday in June. He thought the delegates should go home to see their constituents, and they would then be ready to do their duty by nominating a man who could beat the Black Republicans.

Josiah Randall, of Pennsylvania, said he would propose an amendment that the Convention adjourn *sine die*.

The thirty-fifth ballot was then taken. Douglas had 152; the rest unchanged.

Mr. Gittings then made his motion, which gave rise to debate. Mr. G. assured the Convention that Baltimore was no longer a Plug Ugly town, and promised the delegates a hospitable welcome. Finally the motion was withdrawn, though with the promise that it would be renewed.

During the thirty-sixth ballot, Arkansas having voted for Breckinridge, one of the delegates from Kentucky requested the vote to be withdrawn, as he was instructed by Mr. Breckinridge not to allow the use of his name in opposition to gentlemen at present in nomination, especially Mr. Guthrie. The vote stood—Douglas 151½; others unchanged.

Tennessee now withdrew the name of Johnson.

THIRTY-SEVENTH BALLOT.

Douglas 151½; Guthrie 52½; Lane 12½; Hunter 16; Johnson 1½; Dickinson 5½; Davis 1.

THIRTY-EIGHTH BALLOT.

Guthrie 66; rest unchanged.

Mr. Gittings' resolution to adjourn was now laid on the table without a division.

Fortieth, forty-first and forty-second ballots, no material change.

FORTY-THIRD BALLOT.

Douglas 151; Guthrie 65½; Lane 13; Hunter 16; Dickinson 6; Davis 1.

Forty-fourth to fifty-third ballots, inclusive, showed no change.

FIFTY-FOURTH BALLOT.

Douglas 151½; Guthrie 61; Lane 16; Hunter 20½; Dickinson 2; Davis 1.

Mr. Gittings moved that it was inexpedient to make a nomination. He wanted gentlemen to face the music. [Ruled out of order.]

FIFTY-FIFTH BALLOT.

Douglas 151½; Guthrie 65½; others unchanged.

The fifty-sixth and fifty-seventh ballots showed no change.

Mr. Ashe, of North Carolina, moved an adjournment.

Mr. Gittings moved an amendment to adjourn to Baltimore on the 1st of June. Rejected.

Mr. Ashe's motion was then adopted on a vote by States, by yeas 118; nays 100.

So the Convention, at 8½ o'clock, adjourned.

The friends of Douglas say they will stick by him to the last.

CHARLESTON, May 3.—The Convention met to day at the usual hour. Mr. Russell, of Virginia, offered a resolution to the effect that, when the Convention adjourns to-day, it will adjourn to meet in Baltimore on the 18th June.

Mr. Mason, of Kentucky, raised the point of order that the resolution must lie over one day under the rules.

The President decided the resolution to be in order.

A motion was then made and carried to suspend the balletings—ayes 199—nays 51.

The excitement here became so great that it was impossible for the Speaker's voice to be recognized or his language understood.

Several ineffectual motions were made to change the place of meeting to Philadelphia. The resolution of Mr. Russell was finally carried. The resolution reads as follows:

Resolved, That when this Convention adjourns to-day it adjourns to meet in Baltimore on the 18th of June, in order to afford the States that are not now represented an opportunity to fill up their delegations.

The resolution to adjourn to Baltimore was adopted by Ayes 195—Noes 55. The adjournment was effected by the Douglas men under instructions from Washington.

Before adjournment, Mr. Cushing delivered a powerful valedictory in behalf of the National Democracy, urging harmony in its ranks.

THE SECEDERS' CONVENTION.

CHARLESTON, May 2.—The convention of seceding delegates from the Democratic National Convention, met at St. Andrew's Hall this morning and adopted the majority report, as presented by the Committee on the Platform to the National Convention.

A proposition to adopt the name of the Constitutional Democracy, after a long debate, was voted down, the body claiming to be the true National Democracy.

The Pacific Railroad resolutions were adopted, but not without considerable opposition. The convention then adjourned to 8 P. M.

Evening Session.—The Convention reassembled at 8 P. M.

Mr. Hatch, of Louisiana, moved to adjourn till the morning, as the other Convention had made no nomination. Adopted.

A large audience was in attendance, including a great many ladies.

Mr. Yancey was called upon for a speech and took a position on the stage, when boquets were thrown to him by the ladies, to whom he returned thanks, and introduced Mr. Barry, of Mississippi, who delivered an address.

CHARLESTON, 3.—In the seceders' Convention, Mr. Meeks of Alabama, pressed the nomination of Jeff Davis and Bayard, but at last yielded to the general feeling against the expression of any preference.

Several leading members in their remarks repudiated the idea that secession of the Southern States from the regular Convention could be construed into an intention to dissolve the Union.

The following resolution was found at the evening session, and the Convention adjourned:

Resolved, That the Democratic party of the United States who are in favor of the Platform of principle, recommended by a majority of States in the Charleston Convention, be invited to send delegates to a Convention to be held in Richmond on the second Monday in June next; and that the basis of representation be the same as that upon which the States have been represented in the Charleston Convention.

Tribute of Respect.

A meeting of the members of the Bar attending Guilford Superior Court, was held in the Court House, on Thursday of Court week, commemorative of the death of Geo. C. Mendenhall.

On motion of Ralph Gorrell, Esq., Hon. Jas. T. Morehead was called to the Chair, and on motion of W. L. Scott, Esq., Charles E. Shober, Esq., was appointed Secretary.

On taking the chair, Mr. Morehead addressed the meeting in feeling and eloquent terms, dwelling particularly upon the many excellent traits of character which endeared the lamented deceased to his large circle of friends, and the high professional courtesy that always characterized his dealings with his professional brethren.

On motion, a committee was appointed, consisting of Ralph Gorrell and W. L. Scott, Esqs., to draft resolutions expressive of the sentiments of the meeting. While this committee were engaged in preparing the resolutions, the meeting was addressed by Hon. John A. Gilmer, in appropriate terms, expressive of his high regard for the character of the deceased, and his deep sympathy and condolence with the bereaved family

The committee then reported the following resolutions, which were unanimously adopted, Mr. Gorrell accompanying them with a beautiful expression of his feelings of esteem for the memory of his departed friend:

Resolved, That the members of the Guilford Bar hold in high estimation the generosity, integrity, industry, varied legal learning and high professional courtesy of their late brother George C. Mendenhall, Esq.

Resolved, That they sincerely condole with the accomplished partner of his life and with his only son, in their bereavement.

Resolved, That they deeply deplore the loss their own profession and the country have sustained in the death of one so highly endowed by nature, and so eminently useful in all the walks of life.

On motion of D. F. Caldwell, Esq., the proceedings of the meeting, signed by the Chairman and Secretary, were directed to be published in the Greensboro' *Patriot*, and a copy thereof sent to the widow and son of the deceased.

W. J. Long, Esq, then moved that the Chairman of the meeting report those proceedings to the Superior Court with a request that His Honor presiding direct them to be placed upon the minutes of the Court. The motion was adopted after which, on motion, the meeting adjourned, *sine die*.

JAMES T. MOREHEAD, *Ch'n.*
CHAS. E. SHOBER, *Sec.*

Court being called, His Honor, Judge Baily, on the Bench, Hon. James T. Morehead presented the proceedings of the meeting accompanied with the request that he direct them to be placed upon the minutes of the Court.

His Honor responded to the request in brief but impressive terms, heartily concurring in the proceedings of the meeting and emphatically endorsing the expressions of respect and admiration for the character of the deceased, and directed the Clerk of the Court to spread the proceedings upon the minutes.

Green corn fit for the table, has appeared at St. Augustine, Florida.

THE TIMES.

GREENSBORO, N. C.

Saturday.....May 12, 1860.

C. C. Cole, J. W. Albright, } Editors and Proprietors.

Contributors.—We present only a few names from the large number who contribute to The Times:

L. W. Carruthers, D.D.,	Geo. W. Cothran,
Wm. R. Hunter,	E. G. Staples,
J. Starr Holloway,	Stephen F. Miller,
Mrs. L. H. Sigourney,	Prof. E. F. Rockwell,
Mrs. Mary A. Denison,	Matilda C. Smiley,
S. J. C. Whitelsey,	Finley Johnson,
Mary W. Janvrin,	Lottie Linwood,
Willie E. Pabor,	Clara Augusta,
Ina Clayton,	A. Perry Sperry,
C. G. Dunn,	Mrs. Di Vernon,
Anna M. Bates,	Paul Rivinwood,
Grace Milwood,	Miss. G. W. Lewis,
Mrs. L. M. Hutchinson,	Mrs. E. C. Loomis,
Ed. St. Geo. Cooke,	Julia Southall,
Mrs. C. Hutchins,	Mrs. M. A. Bryan,
Griffith J. McRee, and others.	J. C. Fitz Gerald and others.

Addresses.

We learn that at the next commencement of Greensboro Female College, Rev. R. S. Moran will deliver the literary address before the societies; Rev. N. F. Reid will deliver an address to the Alumnæ, and Rev. John S. Long will preach the annual sermon to the senior class. For the programme of exercises we refer to the advertisement.

Death of a Veteran.

Col. Daniel Coleman died at his mansion, near Banister River, Pittsylvania county, Virginia, the 8th day of April, 1860, in the 92nd year of his age.

Few men have ever lived of whom it could be more truthfully said that he was an "Israelite in whom there was no guile," who "feared God and eschewed evil, and in whose holy life and godly conversation there was a daily beauty that made vice ugly."

At the age of 12 he was a bearer of dispatches in the Revolution, and served as Colonel in the war of 1812–14.

Educational.

We ask the attention of teachers to the following circular. All such efforts should meet with encouragement:

Graham, N. C., April 18, 1860.

Teachers of Common Schools:—The Board of Superintendents of Common Schools for the County of Alamance desire to inform you that Professor W. H. DOHERTY, President of Graham College, has kindly consented to devote three days, viz: May 28, 29, 30 to the gratuitous instruction of the Teachers, Ladies and Gentlemen of Common Schools in this County, (and all other teachers who may attend,) in the modern, approved, Normal methods of teaching, introduced by the late Hon. Horace Mann, and now universally adopted in all the public Schools of the Northern States and Eastern Cities.

Interesting and instructive LECTURES will also be given, *every day*, in Chemistry, Natural Philosophy, &c., illustrated by beautiful experiments with the apparatus of the College.

Our excellent and beloved State Superintendent of Schools, C. H. WILEY, Esq., has promised to attend, and he will address the Teachers.

The citizens of Graham and its vicinity will cheerfully provide board and lodging, *gratuitously*, for all Teachers, and thus no expense will be incurred during the Convention.

Professor Doherty is well known as one of the most learned, devoted and experienced instructors in this country: long associated as Senior Professor in Antioch College, with the late Hon. Horace Mann, he had every means of acquiring perfect familiarity with the improved methods of instruction introduced by that distinguished Educator, and now universally adopted in all good Schools, under the name of the "*Normal Method*."

It is, therefore, the earnest desire of the Superintendents, and of all others interested in the welfare and progress of our Common Schools, *that you will attend, without fail*, in Graham on the days above mentioned, and embrace this favorable opportunity of acquiring valuable and practical knowledge in your honorable profession of teaching.

The meetings will commence at 10 o'clock on Monday morning, 28th day of May next, in the College buildings. All Teachers will please give in their names, as soon as they arrive, to John Trollinger, Esq., or to Dr. P. A. Holt, by whom they will be directed to lodgings.

It is expected that all Teachers will come provided with paper, pencil and the text books used in their Schools.

JOHN TROLLINGER,
Chairman for the County

P. A. HOLT, *Chairman of the Committee of Arrangement.*

Go not thither when you know not whether you will be welcome or not.

Periodicals.

Home Circle. The last number of the Home Circle is a perfect beauty in the way of printing. It is the neatest publication in the United States, in our estimation, and one that is worth the subscription just to delight the eye, besides the value of the contents. And in this latter excellency, the letter-press is of the choicest and purest quality. Published at Nashville, Tenn., at only $2 a year. Every family ought to read The Home Circle.

The Eclectic Magazine of Foreign Literature, published by W. H. Bidwell, New York, is considered, we believe, the cream of all foreign literature, and it is gotten up in a most enticing style. Besides, each number is embellished with one or more superb steel plates. In the number for May are two plates, both historic, one representing Richard the third endeavoring to persuade Buckingham, the other representing Louis the sixteenth threatened by the mob in 1792. Terms $5 a year.

The Cosmopolitan Art Journal, a quarterly, published by the Cosmopolitan Art Association, is the organ and is devoted to the interest of this Association, as well as to the cause of Art in general. The first number for this year, March, has been on our table for several weeks. It is embellished with a beautiful and touching steel engraving, "Good for Nothing." The Journal is published at $2 a year, and to members of the Association is furnished free. C. L. Derby, New York.

Ambition.

The man or boy, that has no ambition, will never accomplish anything in this life worthy of a being created in the image and likeness of God, a little lower than the angels. Ambition is sometimes perverted, and its impulsive influence lent to the accomplishment of unworthy ends, such as when the aspiration looks no further than to the mere accumulation of wealth, or to the winning of fame. They who are thus deceived forget that riches take to themselves wings and fly away, and that fame is but as the breath of the morning. True ambition makes riches and fame but the means for the end; the end to do good. He that makes two blades of grass grow where but one grew before, is a benefactor. He that layeth up riches but changeth the title deeds of what was made before. To do good is to accomplish the end of one's creation; is to make the world better for having lived in it. We do good by elevating the standard of morals and of refinement; by awakening new impulses in a mind enshrouded in darkness. He only is a benefactor who lends an impetus to the onward march of civilization. Then be ambitious to do good.

Editorial Conventions.

Have recently been held in the States of New York, Indiana, Wisconsin and Missouri, and have, in each case, been attended with gratifying effects: friendly reunions, mutually advantageous rules for the government of advertisers and subscribers, and a determination to ignore the claims of vituperation, in every form of application. Such meetings cannot fail to elevate the press of our country morally, socially and politically, in the most comprehensive acceptation of the term. Editors are, generally, conscientious men, and they make it their earnest endeavor to educate and improve the condition of the masses; and there is no more powerful reformer than the family newspaper, when properly conducted.

We are glad to see our brethren exhibit an appreciation of the honor and responsibility that is attached to the editorial profession; we sincerely hope there will be no diminution of real personal esteem and courtesy in our ranks; and, may we never "grow weary in well doing," but press steadily forward to the time when it shall be said that through their influence, alone, our laws are kept sacred, and our country so "enlarged and improved" that it can, with confidence, say to the nations of Europe, who are now convulsed in a terrible warfare: "Peace, be still!" and the mandate will go forth, so powerful, that it will command universal respect.

The Word "Selah."

The thoughtful reader of the Psalms cannot have failed to ask himself what the word "Selah" means. It is a Hebrew word or sign, which the translators of the Bible have been forced to leave as they found it, from their ignorance or disagreement as to its correct signification.

The Targum and most of the Jewish commentators give to the word the meaning of *eternally forever*. Rabbi Kimchi regards it as a sign to elevate the voice. The authors of the Septuagint translation appear to have regarded it as a musical or rythmical note. Herner regards it as indicating a change of tone; Mathieson, as a musical note equivalent, perhaps, to the word *repeat*. According to Luther, and others, it is equivalent to the exclamation *silence!*

Gesenius says that "Selah" means, "Let the instruments play and the singers stop." Wocher regards it as equivalent to *surgum corda!* (up, my soul!) Sommer, after examining all the seventy-four passages in which the word occurs, recognizes in every case "an actual appeal of summons to Jehovah; they are calls for aid, and prayers to be heard, expressed either with entire directness, or, if not in the imperative 'Hear, Jehovah!' or 'Awake, Jehovah!' and the like, still earnest addresses to God, that he would remember and hear," etc. The word itself, he regards as indicating a blast of trumpets by the priests.

Question for discussion.—Can a big man ache harder than a little man?

The Book Department.

Bring a Record of recent American Publications.

The Life of Gen. Samuel Houston, the hunter, warrior, patriot, Texan hero. Geo. G. Evans, Philadelphia.

The enterprising publisher of the great gift book establishment, 439 Chesnut street, Philadelphia, George G. Evans, has issued another "book for the times," an authentic memoir of Gen. Samuel Houston. It is published in one volume, 12mo., cloth, 402 pages, with illustrations. Price $1.00. And upon receipt of the price and 21 cents additional for postage, a copy of the book, together with a handsome present, worth from 50 cents to $100, will be sent to any address in the United States.

The publisher makes the following announcement:

"There is no campaign in modern military history which for its extent, although attended with such disastrous results, although eventually ending in the liberty of the Republic, in which more daring bravery was exhibited than that conducted by General Samuel Houston, in the years 1836–7 in the defence of the Americans then settled upon the frontiers of Mexico. In a brief period, with a small band of Heroes hastily raised *en masse*, and illy armed and accoutred, the brilliant defence of the Alamo, was made forever glorious by the bloody massacre, perpetrated by the Mexicans. This unfortunate event which showed valuable lessons and glorious illustrations of the valor of our citizen soldiers, and of the genius of the Great Chief and Hero, ought not to be forgotten or hastily glanced over. It is believed that the campaign during the Texan war has not received full justice in the narratives which were published, the numerous merits of which were marred by serious errors. By comparing these various versions and by consultation with those who played prominent parts in this event of our history, it is believed that this Biography of the Texan Hero, which is divested of cumbrous details of military technicalities, is as faithful and exact as it is practicable to render a narrative of this description."

The Life of the Empress Josephine, Wife of Napoleon I. By Cecil B. Hartley, author of the Life of "Col. David Crockett," "Col. Daniel Boone," &c., &c. With splendid portrait engraved on steel. George G. Evans, Phila.

The announcement of this book is made by Mr. Evans. The following is an extract from the preface:

"The Empress Josephine was one of the most remarkable of all the extraordinary characters who rose into conspicuous public positions in consequence of the French Revolution. Wonderful were the events of her life. With the kindest and most affectionate of human hearts, she united the sternest principles of rectitude and a comprehensive genius.

"In political foresight, her superiority to Napoleon is now universally recognized. Had he but listened to her admonitions, the downfall of his empire might have been averted. It is worthy of notice that this political foresight and ability has been inherited by her descendants—two of whom, Napoleon III. and Pedro II., respectively the present Emperors of France and of Brazil, are among the ablest sovereigns now reigning in the world.

"The events of Josephine's life, and remarkable traits of character which she displayed amidst the most amazing vicissitudes of fortune, afford not only an exceedingly interesting but a highly instructive lesson to all who read her biography. In this respect her career, taken as a whole, may challenge comparison with that of any other historical personage in history.

"Josephine constantly looked to the glory of France and the fame of her husband as the two most desirable objects. When Napoleon desired to perpetuate his dynasty by a second marriage which might yield him a male heir to his throne, Josephine nobly sacrificed her own feelings to what she was told might eventuate to the advantage of France. In his adversity this true woman forgot all but their happy years of wedded love—remembered not that *she* had been repudiated, but that *he* was unfortunate."

The work is published in one volume, 12 mo., cloth, 377 pages. Price $1. And upon receipt of the price, with 21 cents additional for postage, a copy of the book, together with a handsome present, worth from 50 cents to $1, will be sent to any address in the United States.

The Facts; or at whose door does the sin (?) lie? Who profits by slave labor? Who initiated the slave trade? What have the philanthropists done? These questions answered, by Geo. Francis Train, author of "Young America Abroad," "Young America in Wall street," "Spread Eagleism," "Young America and Old England." One vol. 12 mo. price 25cts. R. M. Dewitt, New York.

The author of this little volume, evidently disgusted with the misrepresentations of English writers and American abolitionists, has replied in an off hand way to the above questions. His book of 144 pages bristles with facts and figures which give a very different aspect to the Slavery Question from that presented by Helper, Mrs. Stowe and other enemies of the South and its peculiar domestic institution. He proves that England initiated the Slave Trade, and reaps the profit of slave labor; and that the emancipationists of Great Britain and the Exeter Hall philanthropists have greatly aggravated the condition of the blacks in the West India Isands and in the United States. He contends that the Old-Testament exemplars of religion and virtue were slave-owners; that Christ and his apostles did not repudiate Slavery; and that the "primitive Christian" made no fuss about it—that the slaves in America are infinitely better off than their countrymen in Africa—that cotton, rice, and sugar cannot be produced in sufficient quantities by free labor, to meet the demands of the civilized world; and that emancipation in the South would be followed by a revolution in England, a general derangement of trade and commerce, and a radical upsetting of the social system.

His propositions are boldly stated and strongly argued. Abraham, Isaac and Jacob were slave-owners; so was the great and good Whitefield. Moses owned slaves and returned a fugitive. The greatest fortunes of Englishmen were founded in the slave trade.

The Manners of the Mother Mould the Child.

There is no disputing this fact; it shines in the face of every little child. This coarse, brawling, scolding woman will have vicious, brawling, fighting children. She who cries on every occasion, "I'll box your ears, I'll slap your jaws—I'll break your neck," is known as thoroughly through the children as if her unwomanly manner were openly displayed in the public streets.

These remarks were suggested by a conversation in an omnibus—that noble institution for the student of men and manners—between a friend and a schoolmaster. Our teacher was caustic, mirthful and sharp. His wit flashed like the polished edge of a diamond, and kept the "buss in a roar." The entire community of insiders—and whoever is intimate with those conveyances can form a pretty good idea of our numbers—inclusive of the "one more" so well known to the fraternity, their heads, eyes and ears one way, and finally our teacher said:

I can always tell the mother by the boy.—The urchin who draws back with doubled fists and lunges at his playmate if he looks at him askance, has a very questionable mother. She may feed and clothe him, cram him with sweet meats, and coax him with promises: but if she gets mad, she fights. She will pull him by the jacket, she will give him a knock on the back, she will drag him by the hair, she will call him all sorts of wicked names, while passion plays over her face in lambent flames that curl and writhe out the corners of her eyes.

And we never see the courteous little fellow with smooth locks and gentle manners, in whom delicacy does not detract from courage and manliness, but we say "that boy's mother is a true lady." Her words and ways are soft, loving, and quiet. If she reproves, her language is 'my son'—not 'you little wretch—plague of my life—you torment—you scamp.'

She hovers before him as a pillar of light before the wandering Israelites, and her beams are reflected in his face. To him the word mother is synonymous with everything pure, sweet and beautiful. Is he an artist? In after life the face that with holy radiance shines on his canvass will be the mother's face. Whoever flits across his path with sunny smiles and soft, low voice, will bring his mother's image freely to his breast. She is like my mother, will be the highest meed of his praise. Not even when the hair turns silver and the eyes grow dim will the majesty of that life and presence desert him.

But the ruffian mother—alas! that there are such—will form the ruffian character of the man. He, in turn, will become a merciless tyrant, with a tongue sharper than a two-edged sword, and remembering the brawling and the cuffing, seeks some meek, gentle victim for the sacrifice and make her his wife, with the condition that he shall be master. And master he is, for a few short years, when he wears the widower's weed till he finds a victim number two.

We wonder not that there are so many awkward, ungainly men in society—they have been trained by women who do not care for the holy nature of their trust. They have been made bitter to the heart's core, and that bitterness will find vent and lodgment somewhere.

Strike the infant in anger, and he will, if he cannot reach you, vent his passion by beating the floor, the chair, or any inanimate thing within reach. Strike him repeatedly, and by the time he wears shoes he will become a little bully, with hands that double to fight as naturally as if especial pains had been taken to teach him the art of boxing.

A HAPPY OLD MAN.

The genial old Grant Thorburn writes just after his last birth day: "I have lived another year in this falsely so-called miserable world. I verily believe it is the best world, terrestrial that ever God made. I have never felt head, heart nor toothache during the year just gone by, and this day I enter upon my eighty-fifth year. I walk without a staff; I sleep without rocking, and eat my food without brandy or bitters. I never was drunk in my life, and never had a rheumatic pain."

GREAT MEN.

Homer was a beggar; Plautus turned a mill; Terence was a slave; Boethius died in jail; Paul Borghese had fourteen trades, yet starved with them all; Tasso was often distressed for a few shillings; Cervantes died of hunger, and Vaugeles left his body to the surgeon to help to pay his debts. In England, Bacon lived a life of meanness and distress; Sir Walter Raleigh died on the scaffold; Spencer died in want; Milton sold his copyright of "Paradise Lost" for $75, and died in obscurity; Dryden lived in poverty and distress; Otway perished of hunger; Lee died in the streets; Steele was in perpetual warfare with his bailiffs; Goldsmith's "Vicar of Wakefield" was sold for a trifle, to save him from the grasp of the law.

Our Homes.

"THERE IS NO PLACE LIKE HOME."

The Ministry of Young Ladies.

BY BISHOP ANDREW.

Some remarks recently appeared in the New Orleans Christian Advocate upon the importance of calling into the active service of the Church the cultivated female talent she possesses in such abundance, and which, for want of proper effort to bring it into vigorous action, or for lack of serious and prayerful consideration of woman's responsibility, is not only not employed for the promotion of piety, but too often serves to extend the empire of pride and folly, causing others at once to forsake the altars of God, and to bow at the shrines of strange gods. The theme is replete with interest.

It is not intended, however, at present to discuss the much-mooted question of Woman's Rights. Without dispute, it is not only woman's perfect right, but her solemn duty, to do all the good she can. If God has given her talents to write or speak effectively, for what purpose did He bestow them if they are not to be used? Is it reasonable to suppose that God would have endowed her with such powers—gifts which, if properly employed, would render her eminently useful to the Church and the world—and then have forbidden their use? The thing is palpably unreasonable.

Now, that women are eminently influential with both their own and the sterner sex, there can be no manner of doubt. All history proves the potency of her influence for evil or for good: the experience of every day, from the fatal one in Eden down to the present hour, abundantly confirms the fact. We know how it was with our great forefather. Possibly, if he had had only the serpent to contend with, he might have been victorious; but when he heard the words of persuasion from the lips of the beautiful being God had given to be with him, to cheer and comfort him, (for even in Eden solitude was not good,) and when in her hands the tempting fruit of the tree of knowledge met his gaze, he yielded at once, perpetrated the fatal deed, and was thus early driven with his family from the garden of delights which God had planted. Since that dark day, there have ever been ungodly women, who have influenced kings and rulers to deeds of oppression and darkness. Need we name Solomon's wives, who turned his heart from the living God, reducing him to a dishonored worshipper of that which was not divine? or Jezebel, of infamous memory? or her, the beautiful and depraved, who coolly instructed her daughter to demand of the infatuated Herod, as the price of dancing before him and his court, the head of the holy man whom God had sent to prepare the way for the advent of the great Messiah? These are but specimens. Thousands of cases are on record in the history of almost all nations, justifying the remark above made, as to the influence which has ever been exerted by female talent upon the destiny of the mightiest empires, just because woman is peerless in the arts of persuasion and in the power of influence.

All this will, I suppose, hardly be doubted. But the question arises, Can this influence be employed for the world's weal? If yes, should it not be the business of the Church to develop and call it into exercise for the promotion of the cause of God? We are obliged to answer in the affirmative.

We educate our daughters, and send them forth into the world to cast their influence into the river of life or death, which is day and night, without ceasing, rolling its tide through the world; and whether that influence shall be a blessing or a curse, depends largely on the training received in early life at home and in the halls of instruction. If girls are taught by maternal precept and example to regard themselves as the centre and aim of all life's pursuits, and the gratification of self as the paramount business of life, why, then, no wonder if they make everything subservient to their own gratification. To dress, to dance, to talk so as to gain personal admirers—this will be the preparation with which they enter upon their course of womanly probation for eternity. Now, it would be a great point gained could we but impress upon these young and beautiful creatures the fact that, from the first moment of their entrance upon the stage of womanly life, their influence is every moment felt for good or ill. In the giddy and gleeful moments, when they are surrounded by the youthful and gay of the other sex, who are pouring into their ears honeyed words of unfelt adulation—words which are frequently uttered more to test the strength of the intellect or the delicacy of the moral character of her on whose altar they have laid these flowers, than from any conviction that the object of them deserves them—at that hour, and among those whose looks and words do her homage, she is sowing the seeds of an influence which shall do good or evil, according as her heart is governed by good or evil motives.

(This article is copied from the Home Circle, and the writer now proceeds to give some views rather more practical, which we will present in this department next week.)

The Supreme Court of Mississippi has affirmed the validity of the law making it penal for retailers to sell liquor to a drunken man, and declaring that the owner of the establishment is responsible for the act of his barkeeper on this behalf.

Postage on American exchanges has been abolished in Canada.

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

Spring Flowers.

BY FINLEY JOHNSON.

The long, long night, and the wintry day,
Have pass'd like the dews of morn away:
The cold, cold rain, and the unstain'd snow
Have now given place to the sun's warm glow;
And again we see in our garden bowers
The neat little race of gentle flowers.

Then come, my love, come away—come away,
Where the bright moonbeams and the shadows play;
Where the pearly dews will drop on thy breast,
And charm thy soul to a soothing rest,
Where zephyrs glide through the garden bowers,
To bear on their wings the breath of flowers.

Yes, come and gather blossoms now,
And plait a wreath for thy loving brow,
And like the breath of an angel there,
Their fragrance will fill with sweets the air;
But forget not, love, in this world of ours,
We too must fade like the gentle flowers.

The flowers they tell of the long summer's day,
Of joys which now have faded away;
And they light the eye with a gentle look;
And we find within that we and the hours
Shall wither away like the gentle flowers.

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

Beyond.

BY MATILDA.

Oh! there is a world above us,
Where the blessed ones who love us
Never more are parted from us,
Never more shall say farewell;
Where the tear drop faileth never,
And no fate our souls can sever,
Where we'll live and love forever,
Crowned with joys no tongue can tell.

Then be still my soul—this sorrow
From thy heart shall fade to-morrow,
From the land of brightness borrow
Joy to strengthen thee to-day;
See, thy Father draweth near thee,
He is bending down to hear thee,
Let his steadfast promise cheer thee
All along life's thorny way.

Prize Story.

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

THE PRIDE OF VIVIAN GRAY.

BY MRS. MARY A. DENISON.

CHAPTER VII.

A sad interlude.

BEATRICE AND MARY were on the best of terms. The two were always together, for Vivian Gray pursued the same plan of selfish isolation that she had adopted for her own children. In this she was inflexible—it was a mania with her, and even Beatrice, self-willed and overbearing as she was, was obliged to conform *to this almost* sacred rule. Several times she had dragged in other children, and wept and stormed and threatened in her little queenly way, till Mary shrank away in fright and tears, because Vivian could sternly command them away, but at last she submitted with as good a grace as she was able, though she made no scruples of saying—"when my grandmother is dead, I will have as much company as I please; and the village children, too—that I will."

Her grandmother loved Beatrice best, or rather she felt a combination of pride and admiration that made her seem fondest of the queenly little thing. Mary's nature was so delicately intuitive that she could not but perceive the difference, yet in her gentle heart no wrongful or envious emotions gathered. She grieved sometimes—sometimes went away to one of the old chambers, and sitting by herself, could weep and mourn with that childish exclamation that seemed to ease her heart—"my mother's dead—oh! if I only had a mother!"

She was often consoled with the love of her cousin, though it sometimes seemed a strange enough love, for she had often to endure passionate reproaches and taunts that were hardly made up for by the half-frantic beg that followed closely after anger, and the protestations that she didn't mean to—she loved her sweet, nice, dear little cousin a thousand times better than that ugly grandmother; and then Mary would beg her not to call her an ugly grandmother, for she had always been very kind to her.

"I can dance;" exclaimed Beatrice, one day, "what can you do?"

Mary was thoughtful for a moment, then she looked up, saying with a bright smile, "I can sew."

"Pooh! that's servant's work," replied Beatrice, disdainfully. "We kept a maid to sew at my father's house. My mother never used to sew much, but sit in a great chair and watch my father paint pictures made—oh! ever so many beautiful great pictures, with such bright colors, my uncle has got them now, in his parlors. I don't believe *you'll* ever be a lady if you don't know how to dance and paint."

The quick tears came to Mary's eyes; the supercilious smile cut her to the heart.

Beatrice underwent an instantaneous change.

"I didn't mean to make you cry, you darling, darling cousin—I can't dance much," said the impulsive child—"and I can't embroider on silk, only the first stitch—I can't draw very well—yes—I *can* draw better than I can do other things, but I can only say good night and good morning, and how do you do? in French. Now don't cry, for I love you ever so dearly, and I'll teach you all I know. There," she continued delightedly, as Mary ceased sobbing—"if you'll be good and forgive me, I'll learn you to draw, and my uncle said if I would make one real picture before he comes home from England, he'd give me a whole hundred dollars in gold, and you shall have half."

Mary eagerly accepted the proposition, and in a few moments the children were lovingly engrossed with pencils and paper.

When spring returned they had become more than ever united. Hand in hand they took their walks and hunted together for the early flowers. Beatrice had grown somewhat more gentle, and Mary had retained the same loving, womanly spirit that had always been so inseparable from her character.

CROW COTTAGE.

Half a mile from the Oaks, in a lane that stood some ways from the public highway, stood an old red-framed house that had occupied its elevated position upon a gentle rising, before the recollection of that ancient of wonders, the oldest inhabitant. On all sides the windows were few and the panes broken. The very sun, when it laid in the black hollows around, looked a languishing red, and made the interior of the old house frightfully glowing. The villagers called it crow cottage.

It was surrounded by fields in the highest state of cultivation. The rich golden grain, the rye and the barley, glistened in their seasons, or bent in shining beauty to the soft whispers of the wind. In the rear blossomed fruit trees—the peach, pear, apple, plum, cherry, all the best varieties of each.

To the proprietor of the old tumble-down house belonged all these fields and fine orchards. Some said he was a miser, be that as it may, he was a strange man, who hated every thing pertaining to polished or professional society, bestowing liberal curses on both.

On the same month in which Beatrice was consigned to the care of Vivian Gray, old Mat Crowell, or old Crow, as the villagers called him—saddled up his best cart-horse on a frosty morning, and pulling a rusty coat together over his chest, jumped astride and jogged as fast as the nag would trot into the city. Riding along through narrow streets and dismal lanes, he stopped at last before a low, dirty house, and pushed resolutely through a crowd of men and boys to reach the door. Three or four policemen were just coming out talking together with serious faces. Without heeding the exclamation from a ragged boy, "Mister, there's a man killed hisself in there"—he gave his horse in charge to an impish looking Irish lad, and hurried through the long, dark entry. Women with tangled hair and frightened eyes lined all the way. A still horror seemed brooding over the place. The farmer stopped at last. He did not knock, but after a moment's hesitation opened the door and entered a large gloomy room. But little furniture graced—or disgraced the meagre walls; In the centre of the room stood a fine coffin. The lid was seated. The ghastly face within was no sight for the rabble; the dead man was a suicide.

In a corner, prone upon a miserable bed of husks, a human being laid. What was it—man or woman? At first sight one could scarcely tell, but on drawing nearer, fine black hair, long and glossy, clung to the pillow. When Mat Crowell went in and walked as if impelled against his will, to the bedside, the sad eyes gazed at him from under a wide bandage. She groaned bitterly.

"Well"—how harsh and bitter sounded his voice there—"I hope you're satisfied now—I hope you are. What'd I tell ye? Didn't I say he'd kill ye both some day? Well, it's come, isn't it?"

Up came a haggard, young face from the opposite side of the bed. Wild, brown eyes glared defiance at the intruder; then an arm scantily covered was thrown across the bed, and a voice half smothered in sobs, cried—"oh! mother—mother—mother."

"Mathew," said the sick woman, gathering with one dying effort all her energies. "don't be hard on me now—don't. Perhaps, God forgive us all—if you'd a done that little favor for him, when he asked you in the time of his utmost need, he wouldn't a killed himself, nor me either. But his soul is with the Judge—may He be merciful! O! Mathew," she continued with a great, yearning cry, "fifteen years we haven't spoken together. Come with blessings, for we parted with cursings. Don't be hard on me, now, don't be cruel when I'm dying."

"O! mother, don't," sobbed the boy.

"Poor, poor orphan," whispered the ghastly creature, with the tears running plenteously, "I thank my God that six are in heaven."

The knotted face of the farmer quivered, but the expression seemed more of anger than pity.

"Didn't I warn ye? Didn't I say God'd forsake ye if ye married that scoun'rel?"

"No, Mathew—don't think *that*. *He* has been all my help. I'm going home to him—home to him,

No foot of land do I possess,
No cottage in this wilderness

but thanks to Him—there's one prepared above." Her voice fell tremulously; she drew long, tired breaths.

The farmer was awed. Still his shaggy brows were bent evilly.

"Mathew"—struggled out the voice again—"dear Mathew, we were young and happy once."

"Yes, and blame it, you've thrown away youth, beauty, everything worth having."

"No, Mathew—God keeps my soul—that's saved. It will be up there soon, I trust."

Again the man was silent. He glanced about the room. Miserable room—dark, repulsive, forsaken—filled with marks of a deadly struggle.

"Mathew—you loved me once—don't speak till I've done. We were all in all to each other. I *know* I loved you. We played about one dear form; we slept upon the same bosom; mother never dreamed of this. O! Mathew, the same eyes looked into ours with smiles, the same lips kissed us, the same hand caressed us. How often she used to say, "Little children love one another."

The farmer gasped heavily; the right cord was touched.

"She said we must be everything to each other, don't you remember? When she died, how she folded us in her arms, and told us to—to—" overcome with emotion, she sobbed, but could not speak.

The farmer trembled—his heavy chin quivered—his hand shook as he thrust his fingers through his wiry locks.

"Don't sissy, don't;" he cried with a shaking voice. "Blame it, you've said enough.—I feel like as I could lay right down and die for you, poor creeter. Don't make me feel any worse for mercy's sake, or—I don't know—what'll be the consequences" he sprang to his feet, the sweat standing thickly on his brow.

"Yes, sissy—yes," he added—"I'll forgive you with all my heart but as for that mis'able villain" (he turned to the coffin,) "may his soul roast in everlas ——."

"Don't say that—for God's sake—don't;" cried the woman half raising herself, and gazing horror-struck at him with her frightfully blood-shot eyes.

He was silent—his head dropped on his breast.

"Forgive them all—all enemies;" she murmured in changed tones, falling on the pillow again. "O Mathew, there'll come a time—to you and every man—when such a bed as this will change almost all your thoughts. Then if your heart is crusted with sin—and revenge has lived there when it should have been peace—you won't think of death as I do, now. Where are you Mathew? my sight is going. How sweet to be forgiven! Your hand, brother—how tired I am!" she moaned. "Good bye—Mathew—be kind to my boy."

A long time the bronzed farmer sat by that wretched bed—so still—oh! so still that the miserable clothes never stirred; sat there thinking over the dead, mutilated body of a sister whose unwise choice had darkened his whole life.

Yes, it was over. The peace that only death can give had fallen there. A cold, stark form, inanimate—disfigured—all that remained, of the once blooming village beauty—oh! it was too hard. The poor orphan laid almost as motionless as the corpse.

"Here boy," exclaimed his uncle.

The child lifted his head but seemed not to see anything.

"What's your name?" asked the farmer.

"Ernestine;" was the answer in a hollow voice.

"For him?" he asked vehemently, pointing to the corpse.

"After—my father," muttered the boy, shrinkingly.

"Well, youngster—look here; you're to go with me now, and remember—I call you Philip after your grandfather—blame me if I call you after that cursed peice of flesh, there—" he added, glancing at the coffin, savagely. "Go Philip, get your hat and fixins, and I'll call for ye after I've seen what arrangements is been made about this business. Pretty murdered creeter;" he said again, turning to the bed—"seem's if I could see her as she was *then*—fresh as a rose bud—all sperrits—and now to die like that! oh! blame it!"

He clenched his brawny brown hand. Something like a spasm crossed his rough features. He caught up his hat and hurried out, leaving the poor boy alone with his dead.

In an hour he returned.

That hour of agony to the sensitive child! It would remain a dark blot on all his life. He had cowered in the gloom; had seen frightful faces, heard frightful sounds—all born of his imagination but none the less agonizing.

The dead were decently buried. The poor orphan was taken from the grave to a cheerless home. In the blaze of the noon day, the ruined house was an object as picturesque as it was lonely. The snow dropped as it melted from the broken eaves—but even poor Philip in the midst of his grief, wondered if there could be a whole room in the house. Dismounting, together they entered the shattered door which the farmer bolted behind them. Passing thro' comfortless hall and naked parlor, they came at last to the wide, rude kitchen, made comfortable with tight windows and an immense fireplace in which the farmer soon built a cracking fire.

"Here Mat Crowell lives, eats, drinks and sleeps;" said his uncle, bluntly. "and here you will live, eat and sleep, if you work hard enough. You'll find no time hanging on your shoulders, I'll warrant you—to-morrow I'll set you about somethin'. Working hands, lad, are the best balm for sorry hearts, I've heern say."

CHAPTER VIII.

A genius.

THE two cousins often met Philip. They spoke of and pitied that handsome boy who went over the fields with shoes and clothes much too loose for him. Sometimes Beatrice would laugh at the queer figure he cut, but Mary always checked her. By the time spring came again, they had spoken to him. Abashed at first, he soon acquired confidence. He did not often look at the queenly Beatrice, but his eyes would linger upon the pensive face of Mary with a satisfied pleasure. Yet the more he saw of them the more he felt his mental inferiority. His tear filled eyes would follow them to the pleasant school house, and as he thought over his ignorance and his strange yearnings, the tears would brim over and fall down his cheeks. If he could but go to school—oh! what happiness! never, alas! in store for him—so he sighed.

"I'm sure," said Beatrice, one morning, in her little imperious way, "with such a name and better clothes, you would be as smart as anybody."

The boy crimsoned. He held down his head and escaped from them as fast as he could. Mary stood looking after him—her heart pitied the solitary child. After that he would not talk with them—he shrank from their pity. He too was proud, poor boy, though he knew it not.

One day Mary came out alone; Beatrice was not well. It was only for a walk—the village school was closed for a vacation. Mary took the direction of Crow cottage. Suddenly, when nearly there she was arrested by the sound of passionate sobs. After standing to listen, she moved cautiously round a little knoll, and there, in the midst of a clump of trees, in a poor little hollow, laid Philip, weeping as if his heart would break.

The child stood mute with grief and surprise wondering what great misfortune had overtaken her favorite.

"Why Philip! what is the matter?"

The boy started as if stung, and glancing just once towards his gentle questioner, hid his face in his hands.

Beatrice might have laughed at his uncouth appearance—but Mary, gentle child, never. His lean arms extended much beyond his sleeves, for he was growing very fast. A short jacket, ragged and dirt-stained gathered with a strap, graced his slight form. Red feet and bony ankles protruded awkwardly from under his tattered trowsers, and his frame shook with the intensity of his sorrow.

"Won't you tell me what it is?" asked the soft, childish voice again with that plaintiveness of tone peculiar to very sympathetic persons.

He shook his head as he sobbed—"I can't—I can't."

"Is there trouble up at Crow cottage?"

"No more than always;" he answered.

"Then tell me; may be I can help you."

Once or twice he essayed to speak. At last he dashed the tears away,

"You'll laugh at me."

"O! no—I won't indeed. I *never* laugh at people;" she said in her sweet way of childish earnestness.

"Well, I don't know as I can say, exactly what it is—everything makes me cry, lately; besides thinking of my mother. When I see the little flowers—when I look at the great tree waving up there—oh! it makes me feel so! And when the butterflies come round me with their spotted wings so splendid!—and the birds sing—I want to make something of it. I want to tell what it is they sing."

"Is it *that?*" asked little Mary, wonderingly.

"And when I look at the green grass and think how mother used to tell me about it—when we lived down in that"—he stopped, blushing painfully and turning his eyes from little Mary.

"Tell me all about it;" said the soft voice.

"I feel something in my heart—oh! I can't tell what it is, but it seems as if I *must* say it;" he went on, his lip quivering.

"Say *what?*" asked little Mary, wonderingly.

"I don't know; I want to tell about it. The feeling goes up to my shoulders and seems like springing out there. It's all warm, here, over my heart. It makes me cry to hear the birds sing—I want to do something about it. I feel as if I had wings and couldn't use them. It makes my head ache to think, and uncle scolds me because I can't work enough—and I darsn't tell him about it. It makes my heart ache because I can't say something. What shall I do?"

"Wouldn't you like to read books?" suggested the child.

"O! if I only could!" he exclaimed, springing up—"I'd give"—he stopped to consider what he could give, and slowly added—"I'd give my life."

"I can read pretty well," said little Mary.

"And you only a little girl—and I a great boy, and don't know nothing about it."

"Maybe I might teach you," said the child, after a moment of reflection.

"Philip's beautiful dark eyes sparkled, till they were almost painfully brilliant. Will you—you—a lady's child," he asked breathlessly.

"At any rate I may read to you," said Mary, after passing a while and thinking. "I've got a book of fairy stories here;" she added, drawing a tiny edition from her pocket. "Here's a story about a boy just like you; he couldn't go to school, and he wanted to, ever so much, so one day you know a fairy came to him. This is the way the fairy begins"—and she read.

"One day as he—the little boy—was very sad, the fairy appeared and said to him, speak to these beautiful fields; sing of these leaping rivers with their flocks of sheep, snow-white, standing on the banks. See the golden ripples flashing over the little pebbles in the brook, and the white pearls dancing like fairies with silver hair upon the blue river-floor. Take wings and fly up to the bright heaven; shake the folds from its great curtain and find where the stars hide themselves."

Philip sprang to his feet, breathless and glowing. "That's it! that's it!—find where the stars hid themselves—where *do* they flash all day? Say, what *do* they hide under?"

"Perhaps a fairy could tell us;" said little Mary, looking with a serious face into the broad blue heavens—"but set down again you must be quiet and good, if I am going to teach you."

Philip let himself down like a bird, but his chest heaved: his heightened color and eager look all spoke of the new aspirations awakened in his benighted soul.

The child resumed her reading, and ever and anon the boy interrupted her with fitful flashes of eloquence, until she came to a little poem, that ran thus,

"I the queen of the fairies am;
Crystal bowers,
Changeful flowers,
Dappled skies and emerald seas,
Singing bird and sighing breeze,
Guard I well—and snowy lamb.

Yon immortal spirit, never
Can be great without endeavor;
Earnest, soaring, strong and true,
Constant as yon arch of blue.
Mite by mite the silver flakes;
Fleck of gold a century makes
Fields ingather grain by grain,
On the hills where spring has been.

Toil by hour, toil by minute;
Grasp at fame—you cannot win it;
Woo her slowly, and be bold.
Glorious treasures she'll unfold.
In endurance sleepeth blisses
Ready gifts are tardy curses."

"O! if you knew how that makes my heart swell!" exclaimed Philip, interrupting the child-reader and leaping to his feet.

His whole form dilated with the expansion of awakened and excited genius.

"I seem to see great mountains going up, up way up into the heaven, and the sun swimming there in fire, tells me something. O! what does it tell me?" he stretched forth his arms imploring. "What is it keeps speaking to me and tells me to be something, I don't know what?"

A look of rapture shot over the orphan's pale face—an inward inspiration glowed through his burning eyes.

The sun flashed over the tree-tops touched the outer edges of the hollow, laying lightly on the tips of the boy's chestnut curls, and making a brilliant circle around his large, unearthly orbs, but little by little, his limbs shrank back, the light passed, leaving a plaintive, asking look, that was quite touching—and he slowly resumed his seat on the turf.

Mary forgot her story, but she vaguely remembered that once their good minister had narrated his early trials, his striving with want, his battles with the prejudices of friends—all because he was determined to be a minister. She fixed her thoughtful glance on the boy—"perhaps you want to be a minister;" she said.

"A minister! oh! anything that is better than this life; but think of *me* being a minister!"

"Ask your uncle;" cried Mary—"ask him to let you go to school; he ought to. Tell him *I* want you to go; may be he will let you go ask him, Philip."

"I will, if he kills me for it;" said the boy with new energy. But see how wet the grass is getting, and the air is thick as if the shadows were stirred up in it. You'll get cold if you sit here."

Mary arose, tied on her little bonnet, put away her book, and giving the poet-boy (who little knew the divinity within him) a grave farewell, hurried towards home.

She had not gone far before she met the minister. Mary called him. He stopped till she gained his side, panting, and then said,

"Why! Mary, little child, you are out late."

"Yes, but dear minister, I want you to do something for me."

"What is it?" he smiled as she placed her delicate hand in his while her blue eyes beamed up with such soul in their depths that the good pastor was interested beforehand.

"Go to Philip's uncle and coax him to send poor Philip to school."

"You don't know what you ask my little child," replied the minister, with his face growing grave. "That old uncle of his is a hard man, and hates ministers. I don't know, but he would shut the door in my face."

Yet even as he spoke, while pleading eyes glanced up in his own, his voice and his heart were trembled. There was a determined rapping at the door of his conscience, and the voice as of an angel said, slowly and solemnly, "is that an excuse? Have you not been negligent in the performance of your duty? Which is to be feared—God or man?" He was painfully conscious that he had not called upon the lonely, selfish old man for years. To a minister of Christ, a true evangel, rude treatment, a few harsh words should be no stumbling block. Even the fiery fagots were not accounted such in the olden times.

Little Mary walked very quietly by his side, with her thoughts full of Philip and his wants. She felt quite unhappy, for she feared the minister would not accede to her simple wishes.

"I'll go, little Mary," at last he said, "and I thank you for speaking of it. You have reminded me of my duty more than once."

They were now at the entrance of the Oaks, Mary looked up with a sweet smile and a "thank you dear minister," that well repaid him for whatever sacrifice to his feelings the visit might involve, and shaking his hand, she hurried into the house. He only walked on to the great elm, now richly foliaged, and purpling with the last tints of the western sun. Surveying it thoughtfully, he stepped back a pace or two, looked carefully round to the closed window parallel with its richest growth, and murmuring, "it was there," moved on with a musing voice.

And yet it was not a smile of gloom or bitterness, but a pleased, resigned expression. He thought of the token he held, and thought Vivian Gray was only coldly courteous, evidently remembering that eventful night with a proud regret—still it was his, and it made his old heart warm, and his life-journey more endurable.

To be continued.

Hope deferred makes the heart sick.

THE TIMES.

GREENSBORO, N. C.

TERMS.—Single subscriber, $2 per year, in advance; clubs of ten and over, $1 50, each. No paper sent unless the money accompanies the order, nor will the paper be sent longer than paid for. Specimen copies sent gratis, on application. Address, COLE & ALBRIGHT.

☞ Subscribers receiving their paper with a cross-mark are notified thereby that their subscription will expire in four weeks, and unless renewed within that time their names will be erased from the mail book.

The Mails and the Railroads.

After suffering for one week an almost entire separation from the rest of the world by the Railroads refusing to carry the mails, for which refusal we did not blame them, we were in no very good humor, and had just vented our *feelings* on five pages of paper, and were beginning to feel better, when the following correspondence was handed us. We congratulate the people and the Railroad authorities for the kindly and considerate sentiments in both of the following letters:

RALEIGH, May 4th, 1860.

Messrs. C. F. Fisher, G. H. Wilder, William Johnson, Presidents, &c.:

Gentlemen:—On reaching here yesterday afternoon I learned that six of the counties of my Congressional District, embracing the seat of government of the State, have been for several days entirely without mails, and that one half the population of this State, and a large part of that of South Carolina, are suffering the same deprivation in consequence of a difference which has arisen between yourselves and the Post Office Department.

As you are already aware, the members of Congress from this State and South Carolina, whose constituents are immediately interested, have zealously and cheerfully seconded your reasonable request for increased compensation.

But the suffering and inconvenience resulting from the stoppage of the mails, fall exclusively on private citizens, the owners and patrons of the Roads, who cannot control the action of the Post Office Department.

You will agree with me that they ought not to be subjected to any unnecessary loss or inconvenience.

My object in addressing you is to request that you will carry the mail as usual until your application for increased compensation can be more carefully considered by the Postmaster General.

This request is made on behalf of the people of two States, and the service would be rendered to them, not to the government. You can accede to it without abandoning in any respect the position you have assumed in reference to the Post Office Department, and you will remain at liberty of course to discontinue the service at your pleasure.

I do not doubt that you will consider such service eminently due from the Railroad companies to the public, and I am quite sure that such a course, on your part, will facilitate the adjustment of the difference between yourselves and the Department.

I have just reached home, after a long absence, but will return immediately to Washington, and in connection with other members of Congress, who I have no doubt would cheerfully sign this if they could be consulted, will urge the matter upon the attention of the Postmaster General. I am only waiting here now in the hope that you will adopt some plan by which the public can get their usual mails, pending the consideration and discussion of the subject. Very respectfully,

Your obedient servant,

L. O'B. BRANCH.

RALEIGH, May 5th, 1860.

DEAR SIR:—Your communication of yesterday is before us, and we have given it the consideration which its importance deserves.

In reply, we desire to say that our action, as referred to by your note, was not taken without grave and calm deliberation, and much reluctance. The conclusion which led us thereto was the result of our conviction of what is justly due to the important interests concerned in our respective roads—that is, of the States and of individual stockholders—which interests it is our official duty to protect.

We perfectly appreciate the considerations so properly presented by your note, and especially that of the serious deprivation of mail facilities to four hundred and forty miles of our line, with its important, commercial and metropolitan interests, embracing many considerable side lines; and it is solely for the fact of this serious deprivation, becoming daily more injurious, that we are willing to consent to your proposal, as a gratuitous concession to the wants, the interests, and the convenience of our people.

In doing so we merely say, in explanation of our action, that our contracts for carrying the mails expired in July last; that upon advisement with our respective Boards of Directors, we were authorized, by their unanimous approval, to decline to renew the same, upon the same terms, without an increase of compensation, deemed to be fair and just, on account of the actual increase of service.

We accordingly made to the Department a respectful application for additional compensation, and have, within the ten months since, by communication, and by repeated personal application, urged the matter. In the meanwhile we have, for the very considerations suggested by your note, for the public interest and convenience, continued to carry the mails without contracts, relying upon the Department to do us justice, after Congress should make the appropriation for the mail service.

In the month of March, becoming satisfied that our delay was not causing a favorable consideration of our interests, we made a final communication to the Department, fixing the first of May as the limit of our continuance to render the service, unless for the compensation we had proposed.

At that date having received no reply, we declined, according to our notice, to carry the mails longer.

We now, for the considerations named, order the usual service to be resumed for the present.

G. H. WILDER, President R. & G. R. R. Co.
WM. JOHNSON, President C. & S. C. R. R. Co.
C. F. FISHER, President N. C. R. R. Co.

Plan of Episcopal Visitations for 1860.

First District—BISHOP KAVANAUGH

Missouri: St. Charles, Sept. 12.
St. Louis: St. Louis, Sept. 26.
Kansas: Wyandotte City, Oct. 11.
Indian Mission: Riley's Chapel, Tallequah, Nov. 1.
Arkansas: Van Buren, Nov. 7.

Second District—BISHOP EARLY.

Western Virginia: Pt. Pleasant, Sept. 5.
Kentucky: Newport, Sept. 19.
Louisville: Bowling Green, Oct. 3.
Mississippi: Natchez, Nov. 21.
Louisana: Baton Rouge, Dec 5.

Third District—BISHOP PAINE.

Holston: Asheville, N. C., Oct. 24.
Virginia: Alexandria, Nov. 21.
North Carolina: Salisbury, Dec. 5.
South Carolina: Columbia, Dec. 13.

Fourth District—BISHOP PIERCE.

Tennessee: Clarksville, Oct. 10.
Wachita: Pine Bluff, Oct. 24.
Memphis: Aberdeen, Nov. 7.
Georgia: Augusta, Nov. 28.
Florida: Monticello, Dec. 12.
Pacific: Sacramento, Oct. 17.

Fifth District—BISHOP ANDREW.

East Texas: Jefferson, Oct. 24.
Texas: Chapell Hill, Nov. 14.
Rio Grande: San Antonia, Nov. 29.
Alabama: Montgomery, Dec. 12.

The ill health of Bishops Pierce and Kavanaugh rendering it inexpedient to appoint Bishop Andrew, Paine, or Early to visit the ensuing session of the Pacific Conference, and Bishop Soule having expressed an inclination to go to that Conference, it is understood that if his health should find it convenient to do so, it is hoped he may visit that Conference.

Bishop Soul is expected to attend such Conferences and perform such official services as his health will allow

The Conventions.

The convention of the National Union party meets in Baltimore this week, to make a nominee for president. In the present distracted condition of the country and of parties, there is a useful and brilliant field before this convention, if they act as true politicians, by which term we mean with an eye for the good of the country, and not so much for the individual self. Keep out bribery and corruption and the people are with them. This is no time for *party*, but when every man should work for *our country*. Our remarks are based upon the name and the pretensions of this Union party; and we await with some anxiety the result of the deliberations.

DEMOCRATIC CONVENTION.

On the 18th of June, the Democratic convention will re-assemble, meeting this time in Baltimore.

"Occasional," the Washington correspondent of the Philadelphia *Press*, says:—

The contest before the meeting of the Baltimore Convention will be no child's play. It will enlist all the talent and all the energies of the friends of free government. It may end in the defeat of the Democracy, but it will elevate principle, and will compel every party to put forward its best men, and to deal frankly with the great American constituencies.—The Administration and the fire-eaters are resolved upon the destruction of Douglas. I hear of their denunciations already. There is to be no quarter shown him or any of his friends. He is to be offered up as a sacrifice, and they are to be hunted out of public life. The fact is, no Northern man who dares to differ from the pro slavery leaders can ever hope to regain their confidence. *He is foredoomed, and this forever.*

THE SOUTHERN SECEDERS.

A dispatch from Washington, dated the 4th inst., says:

There has been much excitement to-day among Southern Democratic Congressmen upon a proposition for their uniting in a request to the Southern delegates to Charleston that *did not secede* from the Convention to join, at Richmond, those that *did secede*. I hear from most prominent gentlemen that the effort will be unavailing. For all that, several Senators and Representatives, from what is termed the cotton States, will sign a request to the effect above stated.

I hear that Mr. Seward no longer hesitates about running for the nomination at Chicago, but the republicans have plenty of trouble among themselves as to who shall be their nominee.

Correction.

In the notice accompanying the portrait of Robert G. Staples, week before last, it was stated that he was born in 1837, when it ought to have been 1833.

Early Strawberries.

We return our thanks to Mrs. C. N. McAdoo for a bowl of large and delicious strawberries, the first we have seen this season.

Flag Presentation.

The Guilford Grays were the happy recipients of a beautiful flag, presented to the company on last Saturday by Miss Mary H. Morehead, in the name of the young ladies of Edgeworth Female Seminary. The flag was received by Henry C. Gorrell, Ensign.

This was the first appearance of the company in full uniform, and they made a fine display. The Salisbury brass band was engaged for the occasion. The ceremony concluded with a large party at night.

Sentenced to be hung.

A trial of great interest has just terminated at Rockingham Court, resulting in the conviction of Robert T. Williams, charged with the murder of Miss Mary Isley. Williams was admitted to bail a few months since before Judge Shepherd in a very small sum, the evidence being very weak and uncertain. It seems that the prosecution has been able to trace up the circumstances to such an extent as to justify the jury in finding a verdict of guilty. The trial was commenced on Thursday of last week, and not concluded until Tuesday of this week. We have heard the decision just in time to make the announcement; but have none of the particulars.

THE JAPANESE EMBASSY.

The Washington *Star* of last evening says contracts have been executed with the Messrs Willard for the accommodation of the Japanese Embassy during their stay in this city.

The magnificent iron steamer *Philadelphia*, Capt Wm. Smith belonging to the Norfolk and Seaboard Company, but at present under control of Com. Mattingly, of the Washington and Richmond route, has been chartered to convey the Embassy from Norfolk to Washington. It is Stated that they will land with military honors at the Washington Arsenal where preparations are now progressing to give them a proper reception on their landing.

All the Government troops now here including a battalion of marines and the ordnance men at the Arsenal as well as the Washington Light Infantry and probably several other District volunteer corps will form a portion of the escort.

It is understood that unless the *Roanoke* should be intercepted by some Government vessel, bearing contrary orders, she will proceed to New York as heretofore indicated but where orders await her to proceed immediately to Norfolk. The *Philadelphia* will be there in readiness to receive the Embassy.

A prominent feature of the grand display at the White House, during the visit of the Japanese, will be Lieutenant-General Scott, in full uniform as commander-in-chief, surrounded by a brilliant staff. A delicate compliment will be paid the visitors by ornamenting the room with different varieties of the japonica, brought here by the Wilkes and the Perry expeditions. One variety, the Eryabotaia japonica, or Japan plum, has been acclimatised in this country, and thrives well in the Southern States.

ANTI-SECESSION MEETING.

New Orleans, May 3.—There is to be a meeting to-morrow evening in Lafayette Square, to protest against any action by citizens of Louisiana which would commit that State to disunion doctrines, and also to declare against secession.

JOAN OF ARC.

Napoleon has ordered a statue of Joan of Arc to be erected on the right bank of the River Oise, opposite the old bridge of Compiegne, the identical spot where the heroine was captured by the English on the 23d of May, 1430. It will be modelled after the popular work of Princess Maria of Orleans.

MILITARY.

The Edgecombe Guards have received their rifles from New York. That would be an efficient corps, no doubt, in a conflict with an enemy. Hope there will be no occasion to use them only on parade.

STOCKS.

Twenty shares of Cape Fear Bank stock were sold in Tarboro' the other day at $125,50 per share and 5 shares of Wil. and Weldon R. R. stock sold for $75,30 per share, the property of the late H. S. Lloyd.

PROPOSALS.

We observe that proposals are made to contractors for building the *Peace Female Institute* of Raleigh, designed for a female school of high grade under the patronage of the Presbyterian Church.

COUNTERFEIT GOLD DOLLARS.

Quite a number of counterfeit gold dollars are in circulation. They can readily be detected by the absence of the word "Liberty," which is on the genuine in small letters on the Indian's head-dress.

ILLNESS OF REV. HENRY A. WISE.

We learn that the Rev. Henry A. Wise, rector of the Church of the Saviour, West Philadelphia, has been lying ill for several days, at Richmond, Va., whither he had gone on a visit.

The slave Tim tried at Kinston, N. C., for rape and murder last week, was found guilty and sentenced to be hung on the 18th of this month.

Judge C. S. Tarpley, a very eminent citizen of Mississippi, died last Monday.

THE REVISED CODE OF ALABAMA.

We learn that Gov. Moore, of Alabama, has appointed the Hon. Turner Reavis to prepare a Revised Code of the laws of Alabama. This is doubtless a most excellent appointment. Jude Reavis has been on the Circuit Bench of that State for the past ten years, with the unbounded confidence of the community.

Many of our older citizens well remember a handsome light haired boy of bright and intelligent "shining face," that waited on the customers in the store of old Mr. Boccardi, an Italian baker and confectioner living at that time in Raleigh.

That curly-headed lad, called *little Turner* is the present Judge. The boy who, unaided taught himself in a bakery how to spell *baker* and by industry and perseverance, with nothing else to back him, arrives at eminent station deserves the support and commendation of all good men.—*Standard.*

THE NORTHERN METHODIST CONFERENCE.

Buffalo, N. Y., May 3.—The Methodist Conference met at half past eight o'clock this morning. Bishop Scott presided.

The order of each day till the subject is exhausted is the presentation of petitions and memorials from the various Conferences. The mass of these petitions and memorials this morning were on the subject of slavery, asking for a change of the rules.

Ex-President Fillmore appeared in the hall, and a resolution was unanimously adopted inviting him to a seat on the platform. He was received by the Bishops and cordially welcomed, the Conference rising in a mass.

MARRIED.

In Hertford, on the 2d inst., Mr. GEORGE H. GREGORY, of Greensboro, to Miss EMILY C. MULLEN.

DIED.

In this place, on the 4th inst., Mrs. LAURA, wife of H. C. Benbint; aged about 20 years.

Near Danville, Va., April 29th, Dr. NATHANIEL T. GREEN. For forty years a popular physician of that community.

In Iredell county, on the 16th April, Mrs. ANN YOUNG; aged about 92 years. She was a daughter of Gilbreath Falls, who was killed at the battle of Kamsour's Mill, in the revolutionary war.

In Wake county, on the 23d April, HOLLIARD HUDSON; aged 56 years.

COMMERCIAL.

Greensboro Market.

Reported expressly for The Times, by B. L. Cole.

MAY 9.

Bacon 12@15c, beef 7@8c, beeswax 25c, butter 15c, coffee 9@10c; candles, tallow 2@2½c, adamantine 25@30c, sperm 40@45c; corn 100c, meal 100c, chickens 10@15c, eggs 8c, feathers 40c, flour $5@6, flaxseed 80c; hides, green 5c, dried 10c; hay 50c, lard 12½@15c, molasses 40c, nails 5½@6½, oats 45@50c; peas, yellow 90c, white $1; pork $8, rags 2½@3, rice 7c, salt $2 25@2 50; sugar, brown 10c 12½@, loaf 15c, crushed 15c, clarified 14c; tallow 12½@15c, wheat 1,00@1,20.

Norfolk Market.

Reviewed weekly, by Rowland & Bros., Com. Merchants.

MAY 5.

FLOUR—Family 7,00, Extra 6,50, Superfine 6,00. Receipts are very fair from North Carolina and other sources. We find holders of the article firm, but our sales are at this time confined to those for consumption.

WHEAT—Red and White 1,30@1,50. But little coming in.

CORN—Mixed 71c, White 74c, Yellow 74@75c. Arrivals have been small for a short time past, but will soon be better. Sales made at quotations.

PEAS—B Eye 1,00@1,10. Entirely out of the market. At 1,00 they have all been taken.

DRIED FRUITS—Apples 1,30@1,40; Peaches ⅞ bu, 40 lbs, 3,00@4,00 for peeled, 2,00@2,50 for unpeeled. In fair supply. All kinds are dull.

COTTON—7½@10½.

FLAXSEED—1,25 @ 1,30.

BACON—Western Shoulders 9c, Sides 11c.

EGGS—In barrels, 12c ⅞ doz.

BEESWAX—29@32c.

STAVES—Red Oak, hhd. $31, White hhd. $40, heading $52, hhd. $28. Wanted and sell on arrival.

Columbia Market.

MAY 6.

The sales of cotton for the week amounted to 347 bales at prices ranging from 6c 10¾ cents.

Charleston Market.

MAY 5.

The sales of Cotton this morning amounted to 800 bales at the following prices: 6 at 8½, 7 at 9⅛, 102 at 10⅜, 61 at 10¾, 128 at 11, 109 at 11⅛, 20 at 11¼, 70 at 11⅜, 62 at 11½, and 234 at 11⅝ cents.

Frost in the Cotton Region.

AUGUSTA, May 5.—Reports from the upper portions of Georgia and Alabama, state that the growing cotton crops have been much injured by recent frosts.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

AGUE CURE.—This is something of a science as well as medicine. The supreme difficulty of the science is to accomplish its end without injury to the health—the supreme excellence of the medicine is in accomplishing just that. Fever and Ague has long been cured by Quinine, Arsenic, Bismuth, Mercury, but the mischief was, the deep and often painful footprints they have left on the constitutions treated by them. Dr. AYER'S new remedy cures without a particle of either of these or any other deliterious substance. And he promises not only absolute safety but perfect certainty of cure, with which we may mention another quality of excellence not to be overlooked in these times, and that is his low price, which puts this crowning glory of his art within the reach of all.—*Herald, Lake Co., Ind.*

Prepared by J. C. AYER, Lowell, Mass. Sold by PORTER & GORRELL, Greensboro. mrch24-2m

DISSOLUTION OF CO-PARTNERSHIP.—The firm of COLE & AMIS is this day dissolved by mutual consent. February 1st, 1860.
feb11-tf COLE & AMIS.

AT COST FOR CASH.—The subscriber having bought the entire interest of J. A AMIS in the firm of COLE & AMIS, now offers his entire stock of DRY GOODS at cost for cash.
feb11-tf B. L. COLE

SOMETHING NEW.—Misses', boy's, youth's and children's Boots and Shoes with metalic tips. One pair will last as long as two or three of the ordinary make. 41-tf J. F. BOONE.

NOTICE.—All persons indebted to the firm of COLE & AMIS must come forward and settle, as the books must be closed. feb11-tf.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

THE TIMES has an increasing circulation throughout the South and Southwest, and is an excellent medium for advertising. A few select advertisements only will be admitted, at ten cents a line for first insertion, and five cents for each subsequent insertion. In favor of advertisements standing six or twelve months, a deduction of 50 per cent. will be made. Advertisers not specifying the number of insertions, the advertisement will be inserted until forbid, and charged accordingly. Special Notices will be charged 15 cents a line for first insertion, and 7½ cents for each subsequent insertion.

GREENSBORO FEMALE COLLEGE. COMMENCEMENT.

On Tuesday, the 12th or June, at 8 o'clock, P. M., the Rev. JOHN S. LONG of Wilmington, will preach a sermon to the Senior Class, in the College Chapel.

On Wednesday, the 13th, at 10½ o'clock, A. M., the Rev. R. S. MORAN, of Tarboro, will deliver an Address before the two Literary Societies.

At 3 o'clock, P. M., the Rev. N. F. REID, of Wentworth, will deliver an Address before the Alumnæ. Concert at night.

Graduating Exercises on Thursday, the 14th.

All the ALUMNÆ of the Institution, are earnestly desired to be present.

The TRUSTEES will meet in their session-room on Monday, the 11th, at 8 o'clock, P. M.

may12-5w T. M. JONES.

NORTH CAROLINA—GUILFORD County—Superior Court of Law Spring Term, 1860. Mary A. Shackleford against Armistead Shackleford—Petition for Divorce.

It appearing to the satisfaction of Court that the Defendant in this case is not an inhabitant of this State. It is therefore ordered by the court that publication be made for six successive weeks in the Greensboro Times, notifying said defendant to be and appear at our next term of this court held for the county Guilford at the courthouse in Greensboro, on the fourth Monday after the fourth Monday in September next, then and there to plead, answer or demur to the plaintiff's petition; otherwise the case will be heard ex parte as to him.

Witness, W. D. Trotter, clerk of our said court at office the fourth Monday after the fourth Monday of March last.

may12-6w W. D. TROTTER, Clerk.

CO-PARTNERSHIP—M. KELLOGG of Milton, and W. M. YOUNG of Guilford, have this day formed a copartnership for manufacturing Monuments and Tombstones of every description, which will be delivered at all places in Southern Virginia and North Carolina, at the lowest prices. All orders sent to Milton or Greensboro will be promptly attended to.

may12-3m KELLOGG & YOUNG.

HIGH POINT FEMALE SCHOOL. The fall session, 1860, will begin on 6th of August. Pupils admitted at any time, and charged for the time they remain in school. ☞ A limited number of worthy poor young ladies will be credited for their *tuition* until they shall have had reasonable time to pay for it by their earnings as teachers or otherwise.

RATES PER SESSION—Board $40,00; Tuition $10,00, $25,00, $15,00; Incidental Tax $1,00; Latin or French $5,00; Piano or Guitar $20,00. No charges for use of instruments.

TERMS—Fifty dollars per session required in advance, the balance at the close of the session. ☞ These terms will be strictly enforced in every case. Pupils furnish their own towels and candles. They are not allowed to make accounts.

For further information address the Principal,

S. LANDER, A. M.
may12-6wp High Point, N. C.

COMMON SCHOOLS—Guilford Co.

Dis. No.	COMMITTEE-MEN FOR 1860:
1	Jno Christman, Jno Hooper, Isaac Jeffreys.
2	Jno R Kernodle, Lewis Apple, W P Heath.
3	A Summers, Wm Cobb, Jno Wharton.
4	Joshua Clapp, Jacob Sharp, C H Low.
5	Alfred Greeson, Jno J Clapp, Riley Brown.
6	A M Euliss, U S Johnson, Henry Kivett.
7	Jacob M Crowder, Wm Harrell, Jno Vanstory.
8	Jno Gant, Frederick Smith, Rankin Tickle.
9	P Rankin, P Denny, James McLean.
10	J A Pritchett, W M Young, T C Gannon.
11	Wm N Rankin, J W Gilmer, R P Shaw.
12	Simon Garrett, R L Causey, Irwin Hauser
13	Jno W Parker, S G Bevill, B G Chilcutt.
14	David Wyrick, S Wyrick, J Gilchrist.
15	John G Wharton, M Ward, T Buchanan
16	Wesley Coe, Henry Sharp, Jesse B Holmes.
17	Jno Hackett, M Ward, Wm Young.
18	D Macy, C T Dicks, J M Fentriss.
19	Wm C Mobley, Jos H Brown, Alfred Armor.
20	Obadiah McMichael, Wm Colson, Wm Ponton.
21	Dan'l E Albright, Herman Ross, Tim Smith.
22	E F Cummins, A Ingold, Jere Putnam.
23	Sam'l S Davis, Geo Beard, Geo W Kirkman.
24	Joshua Reynolds, J Shelly, J A Newman
25	Isaac Oakes, Jno Parrish, Jonas Highfield.
26	E Blackburn, Jos McMichael, Jesse Highfield.
27	W M Cummins, Uriah Macy, Clement Smith.
28	Tim Russell, Ithamar Couch, Calvin White.
29	Jos S Armfield, L S Reece, Jno J Armfield.
30	R F Wiley, Wm C Davis, Thos Marsh.
31	Newell Morgan, Wm Southard, H Peyram.
32	W D Smith, Hugh Lowry, Jno V Bowman.
33	Wm Pegg, Jas S Poe, T C Starbuck.
34	Jesse Coltrain, Jesse Gray, Wm Ballard.
35	Jacob Guyer, J K Peoix, Ralph Barton.
36	J S Hesigecock, W L English, J B Newton.
37	Jno A Hoskins, S A Powell, Levi Stephens.
38	C A Reen, B G Graham, James E Thom.
39	A Rankin, M Rankin, Remus James.
40	Caleb White, James Harris, John Harvey.
41	Jesse Smith, Thos Dick, Joseph A McLean.
42	R M Stafford, A Owens, J F McGready.
43	Elijah Foust, John Foust, Christian Neese.
44	J W Kirkman, Harper Domell, T A Rankin.
45	J B Houston, D W Kirkman, L S Kirkman.
46	Jesse Gossett, Wm Ross, Thos S Kirkman.
47	Sam'l Rankin, W R Wilson, Leven Hackett.
48	Nath'n Coffin, Joshua Lindley, A P Ledbetter.
49	D Foust, Joshua Clapp, J Foust.
50	A A Wheeler, J W Patterson, B Y Thornton.
51	Solomon Greeson, J Clapp, T G Wharton.
52	Jabez Hunt, J S Robbins, Thos Macy.
53	A E Stanley, G W D Causey, Wm Woodburn.
54	Enoch Chrisco, Ezra Kersey, John Holton.
55	C V Hardin, E McCulloch, J F Krenutt.
56	J N Millis, R C Bailey, J E Gamble.
57	Jas Kirkman, Abner Armfield, Jon. Yates.
58	J P Welborn, Ira Johnston, J B Bodenhamer.
59	Geo Thompson, J E Shaw, Daniel Coble.
60	John Cobb, John Cannon, Thos Gray.
61	Geo Pegram, W Anthony, Dempsy McKinny.
62	Jonathan Frazer, E N Kersey, Jno Ricks.
63	Jabez Hodgin, A C Murrow, M C Hodgin.
64	G W Charles, Austin Raper, E E Mendenhall.
65	Robt Thom, Frank Hughes, J H Tarpley.
66	Anderson Lamb, H Wright, F S Carpenter.
67	Gideon Alexander, J. Reynolds, A. S. Swaim.
68	Jon. Causey, Wm Low, E G Brothers.
69	Peter Summers, T. Underwood, J M Jones.
70	Andrew Loman, Andrew Flack, Jno Apple.
71	J A Houston, T M Jones, H C Worth.
72	D Coble, Eli Ingold, Wm Hudson.
73	Peter Davis, W A Russell, Sam'l Edwards.
74	M B Weatherly, J Smith, J T Wright.
75	Haywood Predeley, J F Holt, J Cunningham.
76	J H Dick, Asa Clapp, H A Wiley.
77	Madison Brown, Wm Gooley, Reuben Jones.
78	Z Pritchett, Dan'l Gillaspie, G H Parker.
79	M. Harris, S. W. Fulton, James Bains.

may7-4w NATHAN HIATT, Ch'n.

DRUGS, &c.—PORTER & GORRELL are now receiving the largest stock of DRUGS, MEDICINES, CHEMICALS, PAINTS, OILS, &c., ever offered in this market. One of the firm has just returned from the Northern markets, where he has been for several weeks, selecting with extreme care every article pertaining to the business. We specially invite the attention of physicians to our unusually heavy stock and splendid assortment. We feel confident that we can fill their orders with such an excellent quality of Drugs and on such liberal terms as to give entire satisfaction. may5

LAMPS, LAMPS, LAMPS, LAMPS—In consequence of gas having been lately introduced into our place, we have left on our hands a large assortment of Kerosine Lamps, which we propose to sell for less than the original cost. We can furnish lamps suited to churches, academies, parlors or kitchens. Call at the Drug Store. may5 PORTER & GORRELL.

HENRICO PILE LOTION—The only known sure remedy for the piles. For sale at the Drug Store. may5 PORTER & GORRELL.

1860.....SPRING STOCK.....1860

WHOLESALE CONFECTIONERY

The subscriber has received, and begs to call the attention of wholesale dealers to his splendid stock of

Confectioneries, Fruits, Nuts, Fancy Goods, Pickles, Preserves, Brandy Peaches, Cordials, Syrups, Sardines, Soda, Nutmegs, Scotch Ale, London Porter, Matches, Blacking, Perfumery, Soaps, Playing Cards, Baskets, Musical Instruments, Toys, &c. Matches, Porte Monnaies, &c., &c.

Also, a large variety of Notions, usually to be found in similar establishments. New arrivals of Choice Fruits, Nuts, &c., tri-weekly, from Baltimore and New York.

☞ Orders solicited, and promptly and faithfully executed.

A. BUTTS, Jr.,
(Successor to S. H. MAREL)
mrch24-1y No. 82 Sycamore st., Petersburg, Va.

BEAR FIGHT IN A MENAGERIE.

A frightful conflict occurred on Tuesday in the "Old Adams" menagerie at New York. J. C. Adams, known as "Old Adams," the California hunter, bear-catcher and tamer, had a fight with one of his bears, and was seriously injured. His menagerie has recently been opened to the public, and consists mainly of California animals, which were captured and trained by him during a hunting expedition of four years. There is a large ring in the centre of the tent formed by a railing, and in this ring, among other animals, are a large number of bears, which Adams has trained to perform various amusing tricks, such as going up a tree and sitting in a chair, turning somersaults, &c. Some of them seem not to have forgotten wholly their old habits, and are exceedingly cross. One of them, an immense grizzly bear, three years of age, is called Colonel Fremont, and as Mr Adams was exhibiting on Tuesday afternoon, he struck this bear with his whip at a moment when he was peculiarly savage, whereupon his bearship resented the affront and seized Adams by the arm, greatly to the terror of the female spectators, many of whom ran off screaming. The bears are all chained, of course, but unfortunately Col. Fremont had sufficient room to get a good hold of Mr. Adams' left arm, and inflicted a serious wound. A regular bear fight followed, and Mr. Adams succeeded in extricating himself, and the bear was put into a harness and further chained, so that he will be unable to inflict any further injury upon anybody. The fight lasted some time, and was truly frightful, the bear growing or roaring in a terrific style. The injury to Mr. Adams' arm would not be serious were it not for the remarkable fact that the upper portion of his skull was torn off by a fierce Rocky Mountain grizzly bear about five years ago, from which he has suffered much pain constantly, which the wound upon the arm naturally increases. He is, however, a man of extraordinary nerve, and, in spite of the severe injuries from which he is suffering, continues his exhibition.—*Post.*

MORE EMIGRANTS FOR HAYTI.

The barque Laura, Capt. Pierce, leaves this evening for Port au Prince, having on board seventy-five passengers, free persons of color, who are going to settle under protection of President Jeffrard's Government. They are all cultivators, from the parishes of St. Landry and St. Martin, and possess more or less means. They take along with them a full supply of agricultural implements and farming utensils of every description, and will be another valuable acquisition to Hayti. We learn that another and more important expedition will take place in June. During a few weeks past over five hundred of the honest, industrious, and sober colored people of Louisiana have left New Orleans for Hayti. They are now all settled in the northern part of the island, and the Haytien Government have taken every measure to give them proper protection and encouragement, and facilitate their arrangements. If this system of emigration is carried on as it has been during the past twelve months, and the present Government of Hayti remains undisturbed, it is probable that the rich agricultural resources of that fertile soil will be reclaimed, and the trade with the United States greatly increased.—*N. O. Picayune, April 21.*

PAINFUL REPORT.

We learn that intelligence has been received in this town to the effect that on Friday last a large party of ladies and gentlemen—over thirty in all—while on a pic-nic on the water near Camden, S. C., were upset, and twenty persons drowned.—*Wilmington Her., 7th.*

PROGRESS OF THE CHRISTIAN RELIGION.

Some months ago the Bishop of Jerusalem sent a supply of Bibles to the King of Abyssinia, in his own language. He received them with great joy, and began at once to distribute them, telling the priests to whom he gave them that henceforth they must teach the people out of this book in the vernacular. The missionaries who labor there have gained a great influence over the mind of King Theodorus. They build roads and bridges, introduce useful arts of all kinds, distribute Bibles, and recommend the truth by their conversation and their lives. The King has so far recognised their civil services as to raise them to the rank of nobles. He has recognised them to be right in those points where the doctrines of the Bible differ from the traditions of the Abyssinian church, and in token of it has received the sacrament of the Lord's Supper with them.

MR. WM. B. ASTOR'S ESTATE.

Mr. Wm. B. Astor is worth at least $26,000,000, and every cent of the income, over and above expenses and charities, is immediately re-invested. Mr. A. is still a hale and hearty looking man, and will probably live to be as old as his father. He has an office where he works harder than a dry goods clerk. Six or seven gentlemen act as book-keepers, but he holds the thread of the complicated skein in his own hand. His room contains in bound volumes the records and maps of his vast estate, and he can readily turn to any piece of property and find the rent and other particulars.

TO THE PATRONS OF THE N. C. CH. ADVOCATE.

The former Publisher having failed to publish the N. C. Ch. Advocate this week, the next number will be issued next Tuesday, from the publishing office of Mr. A. M. Gorman, with whom satisfactory arrangements have been made for the publication of the Advocate, until the Church shall furnish an office of its own. R. T. HEFLIN.

Raleigh, May 1st, 1860.

Musical.

HORACE WATERS, AGENT, 333 BROADWAY, NEW YORK, Publisher of Music and Music Books, dealer in Pianos, Melodeons, Alexandre Organs, Martin's celebrated and other Guitars, Violins, Tenor Violins, Violincellos, Accordeons, Flutinas, Fintes, Fifes, Clarionetts, Triangles, Tuning Forks, Pipes and Hammers, Violin Bows, best Italian Strings, Brass Instruments for bands, Piano Stools and Covers, and all kinds of Musical Instruments.

SHEET MUSIC, from all the publishers in the United States; Bethan's Hamlin's and Modern School, and all kinds of Instruction Books for the above instruments; Church Music Books; Music elegantly bound, Music Paper, and all kinds of Music Merchandise, at the lowest prices.

NEW PIANOS, at $175, $200, $250, and up to $800; Second Hand Pianos from $25 up to $160; New Melodeons, $45, $60, $75, $100, and up to $200; Second Hand Melodeons, from $30 to $80; Alexandre Organs, with five stops, $200, $275 and $325, fifteen stops, $450 and $575. A liberal discount to Clergymen, Churches, Sabbath Schools, Seminaries and Teachers. The Trade supplied on the most liberal terms.

Testimonials of the Horace Waters Pianos and Melodeons.

"The Piano came to hand, and in first-rate order. It is a beautiful instrument, and no mistake."—*Lee & Walker, Philadelphia.*

John Howitt, of Carthage, New York, who has had one of the Horace Waters Pianos, writes as follows:

"A friend of mine wishes me to purchase a piano for her. She likes the one you sold me in December, 1856. My piano is becoming popular in this place, and I think I can introduce one or two more; they will be more popular than any other make."

"We have two of Waters' Pianos in use in our Seminary, one of which has been severely tested for three years, and we can testify to their good quality and durability."—*Wood & Gregory, Mount Carroll, Ill.*

"H. WATERS, Esq.—*Dear Sir:* Having used one of your Piano-Fortes for two years past, I have found it a very superior instrument."—*Moses Gray, Principal Brooklyn Heights Seminary.*

"TROY, N. Y., August 5, 1858.—HORACE WATERS, Esq.—*Sir:* The Melodeon you sent me was duly received in good order. I am now fully prepared to say that the instrument is highly satisfactory; and I beg you will accept my thanks for the very liberal terms on which you furnished it, and for the very honorable manner in which you have fulfilled, and more than fulfilled, all that you promised. Very respectfully yours, &c.—*J. L. Smith.*"

"The Piano I received from you continues to give satisfaction. I regard it as one of the best instruments in the place."—*James L. Corkran, Charlestown, Va.*

"The Melodeon has safely arrived. I feel obliged to you for your liberal discount—will do all I can for you in these parts."—*Rev. J. M. McCormick, Parkville, S. C.*

"The Piano was duly received. It came in excellent condition, and is very much admired by my numerous family. Accept my thanks for your promptness."—*Robert Cooper, Warrenton, Bradford co., Fla.*

"Your Piano pleases us well. It is the best one in our county."—*Thomas A. Loullion, Campbellton, Ga.*

"We are very much obliged to you for having sent such a fine instrument for $265, and we shall take pains to recommend it."—*Bernat, Held & Co., Buffalo Democrat.*

"The Horace Waters Pianos are known as among the very best. We are enabled to speak of these instruments with confidence, from personal knowledge of their excellent tone and durable quality."—*New York Examiner.*

"We can speak of the merits of the Horace Waters Pianos from personal knowledge, as being of the very best quality."—*Cortland Intelligencer.*

"The Horace Waters Pianos are built of the best and most thoroughly seasoned material. We have no doubt that buyers can do as well, perhaps better, at this than at any other house in the Union."—*Advocate and Journal.*

"Waters' Pianos and Melodeons challenge comparison with the finest made anywhere in the country."—*Home Journal.*

"Horace Waters' Piano-Fortes are of full, rich and even tone, and powerful."—*New York Musical Review.*

"Our friends will find at Mr. Waters' store the very best assortment of Music and of Pianos to be found in the United States, and we may urge our Southern and Western friends to give him a call whenever they go to New York. *Graham's Magazine.* jan28-1yt.

PIANOS, MELODEONS, AND ORGANS.—The Horace Waters Pianos and Melodeons, for depth, purity of tone and durability, are unsurpassed. Prices reasonable. Second Hand Pianos and Melodeons, from $25 to $150.

TESTIMONIALS.—"The Horace Waters Pianos are known as among the very best."—*Evangelist.* "We can speak of their merits from personal knowledge."—*Carolina Intel.* "Waters' Pianos and Melodeons challenge comparison with the finest made anywhere in the country."—*Home Journ.*

HORACE WATERS, Agent.
jan28-22t. 333 Broadway, New York.

SABBATH SCHOOL BELL—151,000 ISSUED IN THIRTEEN MONTHS!—The unprecedented sale of this Book has induced the publishers to add some 35 new tunes and hymns to its present size, without extra charge, except on the cheap edition. Among the many beautiful tunes and hymns added, may be found: "I ought to love my mother?" "Oh, I'll be a good child, indeed I will." These, and eight others from the Bell, were sung at the Sunday School Anniversary of M. E. Church, at the Academy of Music, with great applause. The Bell contains nearly 200 tunes and hymns, and is one of the best collections ever issued. Price 12c; $10 per hundred, postage 2c; bound 30c., $15 per 100, postage 4c. Elegantly bound, embossed gilt, 25c; $24 per 100. *It has been introduced into many of the Public Schools.*

The Bell is published in small numbers, entitled Anniversary and Sunday School Music Books, Nos. 1, 2, 3 and 4 in order to accommodate the million: price $2 and $3 per 100. No. 5 will soon be issued—commencement of another book. Also, Revival Music Books, Nos. 1 and 2, price $1 and $2 per 100, postage 1c. More than 250,000 copies of the above books have been issued the past eighteen months, and the demand is rapidly increasing.—Published by HORACE WATERS, Agent.
jan28-16t. 333 Broadway, N. Y.

For sale at the South-Western Sunday School Union, 197 Camp street, New Orleans.

ANNIVERSARY AND SUNDAY SCHOOL MUSIC BOOK No. 5, contains fifty tunes and hymns, mostly new, just what is wanted for Sabbath-School Anniversaries, Christmas Festivals, Concerts, Revival Meetings and New-Year's Greetings. Among the many beautiful may be found "Happy Christmas Morn," "Music of Angels," cantata, "Announcement of the Saviour's Birth," "Pleasant Sabbath-School," "Rouse, then, Child of Heaven," "Sorrow shall come again no more," "Bethlehem Star," "Bright Happy New-Year," "Don't you hear the Angels Coming?" "Be kind to the loved ones at Home." Price 5c.; $5 per 100, postage 1c.

HORACE WATERS, Agent.
jan28-22t. 333 Broadway, N. Y.

Miscellaneous.

1860. SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS. 1860.

A. WEATHERLY begs leave to inform his numerous patrons and the public generally, that he has received his stock of spring and summer Rich and Fashionable DRY GOODS, to the inspection of which he invites the public. Our Ladies' Dress Goods consists of a full, complete and fashionable assortment of all kinds of Dress Goods now in market, and a variety of Fancy Articles too numerous to mention. Hoop Skirts, Ready Made Clothing, a good assortment of Boots and Shoes of the latest and best styles. Also, an assortment of Groceries and Hardware.

As goods are generally cheap this spring, we hope to give satisfaction to all who may call. mch24-tf

TO THE LADIES.—A. WEATHERLY informs the Ladies of Greensboro and vicinity, that he has opened, in addition to his stock of Dry Goods, a MILLINERY ESTABLISHMENT, in his building, the office formerly occupied by the Farmer's Bank, two doors above his store, and one above Porter & Gorrell's. Our stock consists of the newest and latest styles of Ladies' Bonnets—crape, lace, straw, hair, chip, braid, and in fact every variety of bonnets; Mourning Bonnets always on hand. Misses' and Children's Hats and Flats, Shaker Hoods, Head-dresses, Ribbons, Ruches, Flowers, &c.

Having secured the services of Mrs. W. S. Moore, a lady of much experience and great taste, also having made arrangements with a Fashionable Milliner in New York to supply Bonnets during the season, we hope to please all, even the most fastidious. Mrs. Moore will always be found at the above establishment, where Bonnets will be trimmed in the latest styles and on the shortest notice. mh24tf

CHAIR FACTORY IN GUILFORD. A. P. LEDBETTER, near New Garden, is manufacturing Chairs of the best quality, fine or plain. Orders are respectfully solicited. ow.

DOUBLE REFINED STEAM CANDIES.—My factory is now complete, and by far the largest establishment of the kind south of Philadelphia, which enables me to offer to the trade of VIRGINIA, NORTH CAROLINA, and TENNESSEE, An article of city made Steam Refined Crushed Sugar Candy. Warranted to stand in any climate. Much below the Northern price for an article of like standard.

LOUIS J. BOSSIEUX,
mch31-6m No. 80 Main st., Richmond, Va.

BROGANS.

Best double sole Brogans	$1 50
Good double sole Brogans	1 25
Good single Brogans	1 00

For sale at 41-tf J. F. BOONE'S

Dry Goods, &c.

BOOTS AND SHOES, CHEAP.—I am now receiving and opening the largest stock of Boots and Shoes ever offered in Greensboro. My stock consists of ladies', gentlemen's, misses', boy's, youth's and children's Shoes and Gaiters, of

EVERY VARIETY, STYLE AND PRICE;

Negro Brogans, Leather, French Calf-skins, and Shoe-findings of every description. All of which will be sold at prices that defy competition. All I ask is a trial to convince you that it is to your interest to buy of me. Terms cash. 41-tf J. F. BOONE.

NEW MAP OF NORTH CAROLINA. Look here, friends and fellow-citizens, will you buy the noble State of North Carolina? If so, send to the subscribers, or subscribe to the county agent, for their new, large and magnificent MAP OF NORTH CAROLINA, and you will get the whole State, with her rivers, railroads, gold, copper, lead, iron and coal mines, and all the cities, towns and villages, her noble mountains and springs, and her fields and flowers. If you want this Golden Prize, now is the time. The map is seven feet by five, with border views of the State-house, insane asylum, Chapel Hill, male and female colleges, &c.; and is one of the cheapest and best maps ever published

Agents are wanted for every county in the State. Terms liberal. PEARCE & BEST.
tf Hillsboro, N. C.

1860.....NEW STORE.....1860

LANDECKER & KLINE, would call the attention of the citizens of Greensboro and vicinity to the fact that they have opened a new store at Yates' old stand, where they will keep constantly on hand a large stock of

STAPLE AND FANCY DRY GOODS,

which have been selected with great care, and which they will sell at prices which defy competition. Their Stock comprises a large assortment of

LADIES' DRESS GOODS,

consisting in part of Black and Fancy Silks, Foulard Silks, Valencias, Poil de Chevevre, Poplins, Organdies, Muslins, Jaconetts, Bareges, with trimmings to correspond; together with a beautiful assortment of Ginghams, Calicoes, Homespuns, Shirtings, &c. We would invite the attention of the ladies to our magnificent stock of White Goods, French and Swiss needle-worked Collars and Sleeves, French Bands, Children's Waists, Mitts, Lace Points, Mantillas, Dusters, French Flowers, Ribbons, Head-Dresses, and all the Novelties of the Season, which were imported by our connected house in New York, and at prices which cannot fail to please; in fact we can say that we have everything that is kept in a Dry Goods Store, and that we are able to sell goods lower than any other house in this section of country. Call and examine our stock and judge for yourselves if you will not save money by purchasing your goods of us. Our motto is, "large sales and small profits."

We have also on hand a large stock of Shoes, Gaiters, Slippers with and without heels, for ladies' and gentlemen's wear, misses' and children's Shoes, all of the best make, and cheaper than ever offered in this place.

apr14-tf LANDECKER & KLINE.

ODE TO STRANGERS.

Among the houses in town, oh say if thou knowest
O'er which the gay standard of Fashion 's unfurled,
Where the welcome is warm and the prices are lowest,
And the Clothes are the cheapest and best in the world?
If not—fly at once! To S. ARCHER & Co.'s betake you,
They best can assist you to bear out your plan:
They either have got, or will speedily make you,
The best suit of Clothes ever seen upon man!!

S. ARCHER & CO., would again call the attention of their old friends and customers and the rest of mankind, to their

UNRIVALLED STOCK

-OF-

FASHIONABLE SPRING AND SUMMER CLOTHING, which has been selected with their usual care, and especially adapted to the wants of this community, and at

PRICES SO LOW AS TO DEFY COMPETITION!

Our Stock is complete and large, and comprises the

LATEST STYLES

of PANTS, COATS and VESTS; a superb stock of

PLAIN AND FANCY TIES,
SHIRTS, DRAWERS,
HATS, SHOES,
PISTOLS,
PERFUMERY, &c., &c.

We have Goods to suit the purses of all. Whole Suits at $2 75 and upwards.

We were never better prepared, either in price or assortment to give general satisfaction to all who may favor us with their patronage. apr14

J. F. JOLLEE, at Winbourne & Witty's old stand, is now receiving and opening his stock of SPRING AND SUMMER DRY GOODS,

CLOTHING,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
HATS AND CAPS,
GROCERIES, &c.,

which he will sell cheap for cash, or to punctual customers on a short credit. A call is solicited from both ladies and gentlemen before purchasing elsewhere. Thankful for past favors, he hopes to merit a continuance of the same. apr21-tf J. F. JOLLEE.

HOOP SKIRTS.—Hoop Skirts, of the best material, from 15c. upwards.
apr14-tf LANDECKER & KLINE.

1860.....SPRING TRADE.....1860

THE MERCHANTS OF VIRGINIA, North Carolina, and Tennessee, are earnestly requested to examine our stock of DRY GOODS for the ensuing season, consisting of a large assortment of

English and French Dress Goods for ladies,	
Irish Linens,	Worsted Coats,
Diaper Linens,	Cloths,
White Cambrics,	Farmer Drills,
Jaconets,	Duninps,
Swiss and Embroidered Muslins,	Cottonades, Vestings,
Brilliants,	Threads, Spool Cotton,
Alpacces,	Italian Cloths,
Plain DeLaines,	Farmers' Satins,
Ginghams, Prints,	Hosiery,
English and French Drap d'Etes,	
Linen, Cambric, Silk, Cotton and Gingham Handk'fs.	

All of our own importation, and selected in the European markets in person by our experienced and judicious agent, Mr. WILLIAM BELL, formerly in the Dry Goods Jobbing business in this place. Also, a large and attractive stock of AMERICAN FABRICS, all of which we will sell to the trade as low and upon as favorable terms as they can be bought in any market in this country.

ELLETT & DREWRY
mrh31-6m No. 11 Pearl st., Richmond, Va.

Medical.

HOWARD ASSOCIATION, PHILADELPHIA, a benevolent institution, established by special endowment, for the relief of the sick and distressed, afflicted with virulent and epidemic diseases.

In times of epidemics it is the object of this institution to establish hospitals, to provide nurses, physicians, clothing, food, medicines, &c., for the sick and destitute, to take charge of the orphans of deceased parents, and to minister in every possible way, to the relief of the afflicted and the health of the public at large. It is the duty of the Directors, at such times, to visit personally the infected districts, and to provide and execute means of relief. Numerous physicians, not acting members of the Association, usually enrol their names on its books, subject to be called upon to attend its hospitals, free of charge.

In the absence of epidemics, the Directors have authorized the consulting surgeon to give medical advice *gratis* to all persons suffering under chronic diseases of a virulent character, arising from abuse of the physical powers, maltreatment, the effect of drugs, &c., when they apply by letter or otherwise; and, in cases of extreme poverty, to furnish medicines free of charge. It is needless to add that the Association commands the highest medical skill of the age, and will furnish the most approved modern treatment.

The Directors of the Association, in their late Annual Report express the highest satisfaction with the success which has attended the labors of their surgeons in the cure of the worst forms of chronic diseases, and order a continuance of the same plan for the ensuing year. They feel confident that their efforts have been of great benefit to the afflicted, especially to the young, and they have resolved to devote themselves, with renewed zeal, to this very important but much neglected cause.

Various reports and tracts on the nature and treatment of chronic diseases, by the consulting surgeon, have been published for gratuitous distribution, and will be sent *free of charge* to the afflicted.

Address, for report or treatment, Dr. J. SKILLON HOUGHTON, Acting Surgeon, Howard Association, No. 2 South Ninth street, Philadelphia, Pa.

By order of the Directors.

EZRA D. HEARTWELL, Pres.
GEORGE FAIRCHILD, Secretary. jan11-1y

WHY DO YE SUFFER WITH Cancers, Asthma, Scrofula, or any skin disease, when it is in your power to be speedily and effectually cured? Having treated many very bad cases—some of which were given up as hopeless by those not knowing my remedies—I have no hesitancy in saying I can cure anyone of the above diseases in a very short time. Seeing is believing, and if any one is incredulous, I can produce a number of certificates from some of the first men in this and the adjoining States. Calls will be made, or medicine sent by mail.

He is also in possession of a plain and simple act, by which the worst cases of Stuttering and Stammering can be cured in a very short time. The afflicted would do well to write him and describe their case.

Address, WM. E. EDWARDS,
tf Greensboro, N. C.

Medical.

SANCHEZ SPECIFIC.

THAT GREAT REMEDY, THAT GREAT REMEDY, THAT GREAT REMEDY, THAT GREAT REMEDY, THAT GREAT REMEDY, THAT GREAT REMEDY,

SANCHEZ' SPECIFIC, SANCHEZ' SPECIFIC, SANCHEZ' SPECIFIC, SANCHEZ' SPECIFIC, SANCHEZ' SPECIFIC, SANCHEZ' SPECIFIC,

THE ONLY POSITIVE CURE, THE ONLY POSITIVE CURE, THE ONLY POSITIVE CURE, THE ONLY POSITIVE CURE, THE ONLY POSITIVE CURE, THE ONLY POSITIVE CURE

BEFORE THE PEOPLE, BEFORE THE PEOPLE, BEFORE THE PEOPLE, BEFORE THE PEOPLE, BEFORE THE PEOPLE, BEFORE THE PEOPLE,

FOR SPECIAL DISEASES, FOR SPECIAL DISEASES, FOR SPECIAL DISEASES, FOR SPECIAL DISEASES, FOR SPECIAL DISEASES, FOR SPECIAL DISEASES,

SAVES A BIG DOCTOR'S BILL, SAVES A BIG DOCTOR'S BILL, SAVES A BIG DOCTOR'S BILL, SAVES A BIG DOCTOR'S BILL, SAVES A BIG DOCTOR'S BILL, SAVES A BIG DOCTOR'S BILL,

IS EASILY TAKEN, IS EASILY TAKEN, IS EASILY TAKEN, IS EASILY TAKEN, IS EASILY TAKEN, IS EASILY TAKEN,

HAS NO BAD TASTE, HAS NO BAD TASTE, HAS NO BAD TASTE, HAS NO BAD TASTE, HAS NO BAD TASTE, HAS NO BAD TASTE,

WILL EFFECT A CURE, WILL EFFECT A CURE, WILL EFFECT A CURE, WILL EFFECT A CURE, WILL EFFECT A CURE, WILL EFFECT A CURE

WITHOUT LOSS OF TIME, WITHOUT LOSS OF TIME, WITHOUT LOSS OF TIME, WITHOUT LOSS OF TIME, WITHOUT LOSS OF TIME, WITHOUT LOSS OF TIME

OR CHANGE OF DIET, OR CHANGE OF DIET, OR CHANGE OF DIET, OR CHANGE OF DIET, OR CHANGE OF DIET, OR CHANGE OF DIET,

WITH LESS TROUBLE, WITH LESS TROUBLE, WITH LESS TROUBLE, WITH LESS TROUBLE, WITH LESS TROUBLE, WITH LESS TROUBLE,

MORE SPEEDILY, MORE SPEEDILY, MORE SPEEDILY, MORE SPEEDILY, MORE SPEEDILY, MORE SPEEDILY,

AND PERMANENTLY, AND PERMANENTLY, AND PERMANENTLY, AND PERMANENTLY, AND PERMANENTLY, AND PERMANENTLY

THAN ANY KNOWN REMEDY. THAN ANY KNOWN REMEDY. THAN ANY KNOWN REMEDY. THAN ANY KNOWN REMEDY. THAN ANY KNOWN REMEDY.

TEST ONE PACKAGE. TEST ONE PACKAGE. TEST ONE PACKAGE. TEST ONE PACKAGE. TEST ONE PACKAGE. TEST ONE PACKAGE.

Every Druggist and Country Merchant should keep a supply of this valuable Remedy, not only from the profits that accrue from its sales, but as an act of philanthropy toward its suffering humanity. It will be made to the especial and pecuniary interest of all Druggists to purchase by W. W. BLISS & CO., Proprietors,
363 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

10,000 Negroes
10,000 Negroes
10,000 Negroes
Saved Yearly.
Saved Yearly.
Saved Yearly.
Planters Take Notice,
Planters Take Notice,
Planters Take Notice,
Jacob's Cordial
Jacob's Cordial
Jacob's Cordial
Is The Only Sure
Is The Only Sure
Is The Only Sure
And Positive Remedy
And Positive Remedy
And Positive Remedy
Before The People
Before The People
Before The People
In Dysentery,
In Dysentery,
In Dysentery,
Diarrhœa,
Diarrhœa,
Diarrhœa,
And Flux.
And Flux.
And Flux.
It Never Fails.
It Never Fails.
It Never Fails.

W. W. BLISS & CO., Proprietors,
363 Broadway, New York.

For Sale in Greensboro by
PORTER & GORRELL.

Medical.

Bliss' Dyspeptic Remedy, Bliss' Dyspeptic Remedy, Bliss' Dyspeptic Remedy, Bliss' Dyspeptic Remedy, Bliss' Dyspeptic Remedy, Bliss' Dyspeptic Remedy, Bliss' Dyspeptic Remedy, Bliss' Dyspeptic Remedy

Has the Largest Sale, Has the Largest Sale, Has the Largest Sale, Has the Largest Sale, Has the Largest Sale, Has the Largest Sale, Has the Largest Sale, Has the Largest Sale

Of any Medicine in the World. Of any Medicine in the World. Of any Medicine in the World. Of any Medicine in the World. Of any Medicine in the World. Of any Medicine in the World. Of any Medicine in the World. Of any Medicine in the World.

100,000 Packages, 100,000 Packages, 100,000 Packages, 100,000 Packages, 100,000 Packages, 100,000 Packages, 100,000 Packages, 100,000 Packages

Sold In Georgia and SouthCarolina, Sold In Georgia and SouthCarolina, Sold In Georgia and SouthCarolina, Sold In Georgia and SouthCarolina, Sold In Georgia and SouthCarolina, Sold In Georgia and SouthCarolina, Sold In Georgia and SouthCarolina, Sold In Georgia and SouthCarolina

In Fourteen Months. In Fourteen Months. In Fourteen Months. In Fourteen Months. In Fourteen Months. In Fourteen Months. In Fourteen Months. In Fourteen Months.

It is Warranted to Cure, It is Warranted to Cure, It is Warranted to Cure, It is Warranted to Cure, It is Warranted to Cure, It is Warranted to Cure, It is Warranted to Cure, It is Warranted to Cure

If Directions are Followed, If Directions are Followed, If Directions are Followed, If Directions are Followed, If Directions are Followed, If Directions are Followed, If Directions are Followed, If Directions are Followed,

Any Case of Dyspepsia, Any Case of Dyspepsia, Any Case of Dyspepsia, Any Case of Dyspepsia, Any Case of Dyspepsia, Any Case of Dyspepsia, Any Case of Dyspepsia, Any Case of Dyspepsia

Liver Disease, Liver Disease, Liver Disease, Liver Disease, Liver Disease, Liver Disease, Liver Disease, Liver Disease

Jaundice, Jaundice, Jaundice, Jaundice, Jaundice, Jaundice, Jaundice, Jaundice,

General Debility, General Debility, General Debility, General Debility, General Debility, General Debility, General Debility, General Debility

Palpitation, Palpitation, Palpitation, Palpitation, Palpitation, Palpitation, Palpitation, Palpitation

Chronic Diarrhœa, Chronic Diarrhœa, Chronic Diarrhœa, Chronic Diarrhœa, Chronic Diarrhœa, Chronic Diarrhœa, Chronic Diarrhœa, Chronic Diarrhœa

Giddiness, Giddiness, Giddiness, Giddiness, Giddiness, Giddiness, Giddiness, Giddiness

Depressed Spirits, Depressed Spirits, Depressed Spirits, Depressed Spirits, Depressed Spirits, Depressed Spirits, Depressed Spirits, Depressed Spirits

Loss of Appetite, Loss of Appetite, Loss of Appetite, Loss of Appetite, Loss of Appetite, Loss of Appetite, Loss of Appetite, Loss of Appetite.

Pain in Side and Back, Pain in Side and Back, Pain in Side and Back, Pain in Side and Back, Pain in Side and Back, Pain in Side and Back, Pain in Side and Back, Pain in Side and Back,

It is Especially Adapted to, It is Especially Adapted to, It is Especially Adapted to, It is Especially Adapted to, It is Especially Adapted to, It is Especially Adapted to, It is Especially Adapted to, It is Especially Adapted to

Female Complaints: Female Complaints: Female Complaints: Female Complaints: Female Complaints: Female Complaints: Female Complaints: Female Complaints:

It Produces Rotundity of Form, It Produces Rotundity of Form, It Produces Rotundity of Form, It Produces Rotundity of Form, It Produces Rotundity of Form, It Produces Rotundity of Form, It Produces Rotundity of Form, It Produces Rotundity of Form

In Females of a Thin and Spare Habit, In Females of a Thin and Spare Habit, In Females of a Thin and Spare Habit, In Females of a Thin and Spare Habit, In Females of a Thin and Spare Habit, In Females of a Thin and Spare Habit, In Females of a Thin and Spare Habit, In Females of a Thin and Spare Habit

Every Invalid Should, Every Invalid Should, Every Invalid Should, Every Invalid Should, Every Invalid Should, Every Invalid Should, Every Invalid Should, Every Invalid Should

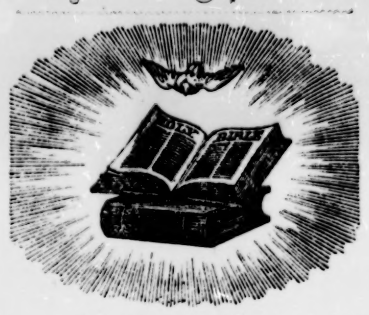
Try One Package, Try One Package, Try One Package, Try One Package, Try One Package, Try One Package, Try One Package, Try One Package.

Send a Postage Stamp to the Proprietors for their Pamphlet on "Diseases of Stomach and Bowels."

W. W. BLISS & CO., Proprietors,
363 Broadway, New York.

For Sale in Greensboro by
PORTER & GORRELL.

Children's Department.



EDITED BY WILLIAM H. HUNTER,
"THE CHILDREN'S FRIEND."

HARRY'S SIN AND SORROW.

What is it that keeps little Henry awake, and tossing about so uneasily in his bed? He generally falls asleep the moment his head touches the pillow, but now he cannot sleep at all.

Is he sick?

No, he is not sick, but he is unhappy; he has done something wrong to day, and when people have done wrong they cannot rest.—Harry has disobeyed his mother. He has been into the lake to bathe with the other boys, when she told him not to go. At first Harry was glad to find himself safe at home, and no one knew of his disobedience, but when his mother came up, after he had gone to bed, to see if he was comfortable, and to give him her kind gentle kiss and a good night, then the tears began to run down Harry's cheeks.

"Oh how good and how kind my mother always is to me," thought Harry, "and how I have disobeyed her!"

He kept thinking this thought over and over again, and this it was that kept him tossing about upon his bed, so that he was unable to sleep

And the more Harry thought of his mother's kindness, the more sorry he was that he had disobeyed her, and the more determined he was that he would never do so again. At length he felt so very badly, that he called to his mother who came immediately to his bedside and he told her all about his disobedience and when he had received her forgiveness and another kind kiss, he turned his little head on his pillow and dropped asleep.

There is a verse in the Bible which says: "The goodness of God leadeth thee to repentance." I asked the little girls in my class last Sunday, "What is it to repent?" They were all silent a few moments, and then one said, "*to be sorry;*" another said, "*to pray;*" another said, "*to cry* and *all such things;*" and another said, "*to confess our sins.*"

"Ah," said I, "my dear little girls, those who repent may do all these, but there is something else they must do. Can none of you think what it is?"

There was silence for some moments, but at length a little girl who had not yet spoken, said modestly, "Never to do so any more."

"Ah, that's it, Kitty! To repent of our sins before God, is to be sorry that we have sinned against him, and to determine that we will "never do so any more."

Now the goodness of God to us should lead us to do this, just as the goodness of Harry's mother to him, led him to be sorry that he had disobeyed her.

God is better to us than any earthly parent. He shows his tender love for us in more ways than I could tell you of, if I were to take the whole day. And yet you are all the time disobeying him, and doing the things he wishes you not to do. Now just think awhile, my dear little boy or girl, of the goodness of God to you; of all things which make your life pleasant, and which all come from the hand of God; and above all, think of his love in sending his dearly beloved and only Son to die for you, and then let the "goodness of God lead you to repentance;" to be sorry that you have sinned against him, and resolve with God's help, that you *will do so no more.*—*Youth's Penny Gazette.*

THE SABBATH, WHY WAS IT APPOINTED.

Why did God make one day in seven a day of rest? Because he would teach us to remember that though he gives us the world and all that is in it, it is not *ours* but *his*; and that although we have bodies which we must work for, we have soul's which must be fed. If we had no Sabbath day I am afraid we should soon forget that there is a God. But there is another reason why God made the Sabbath day, and that is, because our bodies want rest. Do you know that if people were to work hard every, day, or if the poor horses even were to do so, they could not live long? We all want not only sleep at night, but one day's rest out of seven. What a good and wise Father our God is! How careful of us! How merciful to us!

Well, then, now we see how God came to make the Sabbath day. He made it for the sake of his creatures, that they might not be over-worked, and that we might remember that he is God, and that we are his people and that the whole world belongs to him. He made it also, that his people might worship him by joining together in praying to him, and in praising him, and by hearing what messages he ends to them in his holy word and by the words of his servants.

Fourteen Judges are to be elected in the State of Virginia on the 4th Thursday of this month. The whole number of circuits and circuit Judges in the State is 21, so that elections will be held this year in all but seven.

Useful Information.

An immense store of rich knowledge is afloat in the world, scattered in paragraphs and odd corners of nearly every monthly, weekly and daily periodical: and which, if collected together, culled and properly arranged, would form a column of useful information invaluable to the man of science, the professional artist, the mechanic, and the farmer.

PAPERING ROOMS.

The Scientific American remarks that many lives have been lost from the laziness or ignorance of the paper hangers, who have laid one paper above another, instead of tearing off the old before hanging the new. There was a very handsome house near one of our best provincial towns, which could never keep its tenants. A ready-witted observer promised the owner to find out the cause. He traced the mischief to one room, and presently conjectured what was the matter there. He let a slip into the wall, and found it next day dimmed with fetid, condemned vapor. He tore down a strip of paper, and found abundant cause for any amount of fever. For generations the walls had been papered afresh without the removal of anything underneath. And there was the putrid size and the fermenting old paper inches deep! A thorough clearance, scraping and clearing put an end to the fever, and restored the value of the house.

REMEDY FOR THE BITE OF A MAD DOG.

A Saxon forester, named Gastell, now of the venerable age of eighty-two, unwilling to take to the grave with him a secret of so much importance, has made public in the Leipsic Journal, the means which he has used for fifty years, and wherewith he affirms he has rescued many human beings and cattle from the fearful death of hydrophobia. Take immediately warm vinegar or tepid water, wash the wound clean therewith and then dry it: then pour upon the wounds a few drops of hydrochlorie acid, because mineral acids destroy the poison of the saliva.

WALKING HORSES.

A correspondent of the Country Gentleman, suggests the offering of premiums at annual county fairs for fast walking as well as fast trotting horses. He says he knew a man who kept from two to four teams at work on the road, and never allowed them to trot at all; yet he made the distance in quicker time than his neighbors who made their horses trot at every convenient place. He said that when a horse walked after trotting, he walked much slower than his common gait if kept continually on the walk, and thus lost more than he gained by the trotting.

Family Recipes.

WHOOPING COUGH.

Mix a quarter pound ground elecampane root in half pint strained honey and half pint of water. Put them in a glazed earthern pot, and place it in a stone oven with half the heat required to bake bread. Let it bake until about the consistency of strained honey and take it out. Administer in doses of a teaspoonful before each meal, to a child; if an adult, double the dose. The diet should be of a warming nature, light and nourishing, so as to create no unnecessary exertion on the part of the patient

ASTHMA.

A compound of one oz. each, spikenard root sweet flag root, elecampane root, and common chalk, beaten or ground very fine, with the addition of a half pound strained honey, is the Indian remedy for this disease, and will generally, if care be used, effect a cure in a short time; the dose being a tea-spoonful after each meal and just before going to bed. When it is inconvenient to procure the above articles, for temporary relief, an application of a mustard plaster to the chest, and immersion of the feet in hot water, with a handful of mustard thrown in, will be found useful, and if the patient is conscientiously opposed to smoking, procure a quantity of the dried leaves of the stramonia plant, and a pipe, and let him make a free use of it, as it has a great tendency to remove mucus from the throat. A warm room and plenty of covering at night, are absolutely necessary in the treatment for this disease.

DYSENTERY.

Take of cherry-rum and brandy, each half a pint, half a pound of loaf sugar, two ounces of essence of peppermint. Dose, one spoonful two or three times a day; or,

Make a strong tincture of rhubarb and of opium, and a strong solution of white vitriol; mix together equal parts. Dose, twenty drops in one hour, ten drops; and then five—this is a dose for children; or,

Take of laudanum, tincture of camphor, tincture of guaiacum, tincture gum kino, each ons drachm. Dose ten-spoonful three times a day.

DIARRHAEA.

Take of opium, gum guaiacum camphor each one part; gum kino and ipecac. each half a part; mix into common sized pills. Dose from one to four per day; or,

Take prepared chalk two drachms, foaf sugar one drachm, add one ounce of gum Arabic eight ounces of water, oil of lavender one drachm, laudanum thirty drops. Shake it well when you use it. Dose, one table spoonful every hour; oftner if necessary.

CHOLERA MORBUS.

Take two ounces of the leaves of the Bene plant, which can be procured at almost any drug store; dissolve in half a pint cold water an hour, and take it in doses of two table-spoonfuls, hourly, until relief is experienced, which will almost invariably be the case, as I have never yet known it to fail in any case which has come under my observation. This plant is considered by the natives of the West Indies where it grows indigenously, as invaluable in this distressing disense.

Salad for the Solitary.

Wit is brush-wood, Judgment timber: the one gives the greatest flame, the other yields the durablest Heat: and both meeting make the best Fire. SIR THOMAS OVERBURY.

Mrs. Partington came up to town to select a guardian for her precocious Ike, and remarked as follows:

"How the world has turned about to be sure! 'tis nothin' but change, change! Only yesterday, as it were, I was in the country smelling the odious flowers; to-day I am in this big city, my olfactories breathing the impure excrations of coal smoke that are so dilatory to health. Instead of the singing of birds, the humble-busses almost deprive me of conscientiousness. Dear me! Well, I hope I shall be restrained through it all. They say that the mral turpentine of this city is frightful; but it isn't any use to anticipate trouble beforehand; he may escape all harmonious influence that would have a tendency to hurt him; and as the minister of our parish said, with judicial training he may become a useful member of society; though training is bad generally, and is apt to make the young run to feathers, like cropple crowned hens. But he has genius (look at him)—it comes natural to him, like the measles, and every day it is enveloping itself more and more."

A HAPPY FIRESIDE.

Home is the residence not merely of the body but of the heart. It is a place for the affections to unfold and develope themselves—for children to love and learn, and play in—for husband and wife to toil smilingly together, and make life a blessing. The object of all ambition should be to be happy at home. If we are not happy there, we cannot be happy elsewhere. It is the best proof of the virtues of a family circle, to see a happy fireside.

A man in active life requires thirty-six ounces of solid food per day—say nine ounces of animal and twenty-seven of vegetable—according to established scales of diet in the English and French army and navy regulations. Of food and drink, a man will consume about 1,500 pounds a year. Of course, many persons consume much more food, but this is the average estimate.

A beardless youth became the victim of a knowing female, and spent several sleepless nights in composing the following:

"Of all the things God made of dirt,
The most hateful is a flirt."

It is the man that makes the most noise that secures the attention of the world. A silent elephant may remain unobserved amid the foliage of the wood; but a croaking bull frog is sure to attract attention in the darkest night.

A man, not a thousand miles off, once asked another who he liked to hear preach. "Why," said he, "I like to hear Mr. B—— best, because I don't like any preaching, and his comes the *nearest to no preaching* of any I ever heard."

Why is a man climbing up Mount Vesuvius like an Irishman who wishes to kiss his sweetheart? Because he wants to get at the mouth of the cratur.

Why is a young lady that's receiving the attention of a gentleman like a lady who sends relief to Ireland? Because her heart goes pity Pat.

The following bill was lately presented to a farmer in Sussex: "To hanging two barn doors and myself seven hours, four shillings and sixpence."

When may a man be said to be literally immersed in business? Ans.—When he's giving a swimming lesson.

Why was Herodias the fastest woman of her day? Ans.—Because she got a head of John the Baptist on a charger.

What axles on a railroad train are most likely to be broken? Ans.—The *tender* axles of course.

A writer on ornithology inquires what kind of eagles fly highest? We don't know; but unquestionably golden eagles fly fastest.

A darkey's instructions for putting on a coat were: "Fust de right arm den de lef, and den gib one general conwulsion."

Roast beef, serenity of mind, a pretty wife, and cold water baths, will make almost any man "healthy, wealthy and wise."

Quills are things that are sometimes taken from the pinions of one goose to spread the opinions of another.

It is the opinion of the doctor that the lawyer gets his living by plunder, while the lawyer thinks that the doctor gets his by *pill*-age.

The gentleman who kissed the lady's snowy brow, caught a severe cold, and has been laid up ever since.

Dogs are said to speak with their tails. Would it be proper to call a short-tailed dog a stumporator?

Why is a dead turkey noiser than a living one? Because one makes a din, the other a din-ner.

Reprehend not the imperfections of others, for that belongs to parents, masters, and superiors.

A lady is sometimes struck *with* a man before marriage, and *by* afterwards.

What is Prussian-blue? A drunken Dutchman.

Professional Cards.

J. W. HOWLETT, D. D. S.....J. F. HOWLETT.

J. W. HOWLETT & SON, DENTISTS, Greensboro, N. C. 1-1y

JOHN W. PAYNE, ATTORNEY AT LAW, having permanently located in Greensboro, will attend the courts of Guilford, Randolph and Davidson and promptly attend to the collection of all claims placed in his hands. 6-1y

GEORGE W. COTHRAN, ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW, Lockport, Niagara county, N. Y. 105-tf

GEORGE T. WHITE, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Jefferson City, Missouri, will attend the different Courts held at the capital, and in the adjoining counties. Also, to the collection of debts; and persons who wish to have investments made in the West may be assured that his long acquaintance here would enable him to make selections greatly to their advantage. tf

JACOB T. BROWN, ATTORNEY AT LAW, High Point, N. C., will attend to any business entrusted to his care. 111-1y

LEVI M. SCOTT.....WILLIAM L. SCOTT.

SCOTT & SCOTT, ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELLORS AT LAW, Greensborough, N. C., will attend the courts of Guilford, Alamance, Randolph, Davidson, Forsythe, Orange and Rockingham. All claims entrusted to them for collection will receive prompt attention. Office on North Elm street, fourth door from Lindsay's corner. jan 21-1y

Periodicals.

THE SOUTHERN LITERARY MESSENGER, is one of the cheapest publications in the country. Two volumes a year are published, each volume containing at least 480 pages, in neat style, with fine cover and advertising sheet. The two volumes will be furnished for only $3 for the year 1860. Clubs remitting us $15 in one letter, will be entitled to six copies.

THE MESSENGER will, as heretofore, present its readers with reviews, historical and biographical sketches, novels, tales, travels, essays, poems, critiques, and papers on the army, navy, and other national subjects. The editorial and critical department will continue under the charge of Jno. R. Thompson, Esq. The business department is conducted by the undersigned, to whom all communications of a business nature must be addressed.

MACFARLANE, FERGUSSON & CO.
jan7-tf Cor. Bank and 12th Sts., Richmond, Va.

THE N. C. JOURNAL OF EDUCATION.—The third volume of this journal commenced with the year 1860. It will be published monthly, at

ONLY ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR!

and each number will contain thirty-two pages of reading matter.

THE JOURNAL is neatly printed on good book paper, with some improvements, and efforts will be made to improve it in every respect, in proportion to the encouragement received from those to whom it looks for support.

It is the property and organ of the State Educational Association and is under its control; and it is the aim and wish of the committee to whom the management of it is entrusted, to make it a valuable auxiliary in the cause of education.

THE JOURNAL is also designed to be a medium of communication between the General Superintendent of Common Schools and the school officers and teachers of the State. And since the county boards of superintendents are beginning to act under the law allowing them to "subscribe for a copy of THE JOURNAL for each school district to their respective counties," more attention will be given to the special interests and wants of Common Schools.—Teachers and other friends of education are earnestly requested to act as agents, and also to contribute articles suitable for its pages.

TERMS: One Dollar per annum, invariably in advance: anyone sending ten new subscribers, will be entitled to one copy extra. All subscriptions to begin with the January No. so long as the back numbers can be supplied.

THE JOURNAL and THE TIMES, one year, for $2 50.

The First Volume of THE JOURNAL will be sent, free of postage, for $2, and the Second for $1.

The Second Volume will be furnished neatly bound, when orders indicate a sufficient demand to justify it, at $1 50; and when ordered by the "Board," for all the schools of a county, at $1 10. Address, J. D. CAMPBELL,
tf Greensborough, N. C.

Advertisements inserted at the same rates as heretofore.

THE CHRISTIAN SUN, SUFFOLK, VA., is published every Friday, at $1.50 per annum, in advance, Rev. W. B. WELLONS editor.

THE SUN is devoted to Religion, Morality, Temperance, Education and News, and is the organ of the Christian Church, South. As a religious and family paper it takes high ground, and is free from party and sectarian bigotry—open and independent in advocating the peculiar sentiments of the CHRISTIANS, but liberal and charitable towards Christians of all other denominations. Sketches of the Life and Character of many of the most prominent living men of Eastern Virginia will be continued through the approaching volume.

The 17th volume will commence on the 15th of April, at which time the paper will be ENLARGED and IMPROVED. New subscribers solicited from the liberal and charitable of all denominations. Address, W. B. WELLONS.
apr7-tf Suffolk, Va.

Educational.

GREENSBORO' FEMALE COLLEGE.—The collegiate year of this institution begins on the Last Thursday in July, and ends on the Second Thursday in June.

TERMS PER SESSION OF TWENTY-ONE WEEKS: Board, including furnished rooms, servants' attendance, washing, fuel, &c., (lights extra,) $50; tuition $20, incidental tax $1, French $10, Latin or Greek $5; oil painting $20, other styles in proportion; music on piano $22 50, music on guitar $21, graduation fee $5. The regular fees are to be paid one half in advance.

FACULTY: Rev. T. M. JONES, A. M., president, and professor of natural sciences and belles-lettres; W. F. Alderman, A. M., treasurer, and professor of Latin and mathematics; Theo. F. Wolle, professor of music; W. C. A. Frerichs, professor of drawing, painting and French; Miss Bettie Carter, Miss Lizzie Mayhew, Miss Alla D. Clary, assistants in literary department; Miss A. M. Hagen, Miss M. A. Howlett, Miss Fannie Ogburn, Miss Addie Sussdorff, assistants in music; Miss L. C. Van Vleck, teacher of guitar; Miss Josephine M. Flint, teacher of vocal music; Rev. J. Bethel, Mrs. J. Bethel, Mrs. Kate Smith, boarding department.

UNIFORM, &c.: The winter uniform is, mazarine blue merino, and straw bonnets, trimmed with blue; summer, white jaconet. The uniform is worn only in public. Pupils are not allowed to make accounts in the stores, under any circumstances whatever.

For further information address, T. M. JONES,
11-1y Greensboro, N. C.

WATSONVILLE FEMALE SEMINARY.—The next session of this school will commence the First Monday in January, 1860, and continue for five months. We have in our employ a full corps of teachers, and no pains will be spared to promote the advancement of young ladies who may patronize us.
dec24-tf E. F. WATSON.

GRAND VIEW FEMALE SEMINARY, Alamance county, N. C., Mrs. NANNIE M. MORTON, Principal, with competent Assistants. This Institution is located in a healthy and intelligent region of country, seven miles north of Gibsonville Station, on the North Carolina Railroad.

TERMS PER SESSION OF FIVE MONTHS:

Lower English Branches	$7 00
Higher English Branches	10 00
Music on Piano	15 00
Use of Instrument	1 00
French	5 00
Oil Painting	10 00
Wax, Leather Work, and Embroidery, each	5 00
Board, per session	30 00

The fall session of this Institution will commence on the 15th of July, 1860. Letters should be addressed to
JACOB MORTON,
may5-tf Morton's Store, Alamance co., N. C.

Miscellaneous.

NEW STOCK OF HATS, CAPS, STRAW GOODS, UMBRELLAS, &c.—I desire to invite the attention of country merchants and purchasers generally to my new stock of Hats, Caps, Straw Goods, Umbrellas, Canes, &c., which is now very full and complete, comprising a great variety of styles and qualities suited to the spring and summer trade. The stock has been selected with great care from the most approved manufacturers, and is well adapted to the wants of this section of country, and will be offered at prices that cannot fail to please. JAMES E. WOLFF,
march24-1y No. 17 Sycamore st., Petersburg, Va.

VALUABLE LAND FOR SALE.—I will sell a tract of land, containing five acres, lying on the Hillsboro road, about 1¼ miles from Greensboro, on Tuesday of May court. Sale at the court-house door, at 1 o'clock. It is unimproved wood land, and very valuable to persons living in town. Terms made known on day of sale. mrh31-ts POLLY BANNER.

Business Cards.

W. GRAYDON.....J. GRAYDON.....G. H. SEELEY.....W. A. SCOTT.

A. PERRY SPERRY, of North Carolina, with WM. GRAYDON & CO., importers and jobbers of Dry Goods, 46 Park Place, and 41 Barclay st., New York. 2-1y

FINLEY JOHNSON, being well known as a Writer, would offer his services to all those requiring literary aid. He will write orations, addresses, essays, presentation speeches and replies, prepare matter for the press, write acrostics, lines for albums, obituaries, and in fact attend to every species of correspondence. The utmost secrecy maintained. Post-office address, Baltimore, M. D. 107-tf

GEO. H. KELLY, BOOKSELLER, No. 27 Market street, Wilmington, N. C., keeps constantly on hand every variety of school books, miscellaneous books, blank books, drawing books, music books, foolscap and letter papers, ladies' note and billet paper, artist materials of all kinds, letter presses, letter copying books, inks, pencils, envelopes, law books, doctor books, drawing papers, lithographs for Grecian and oil paintings, Wm. Knabe & Co.'s celebrated piano fortes, Grover & Baker sewing machines, and Conner sewing machines. All orders for any of the above articles promptly filled and forwarded by mail, railroad, or otherwise. july2-1y

HECTOR DAVIS, Auctioneer and Commission Merchant for the sale of Negroes, Franklin st., Richmond, Va. Sells Negroes both public and privately, and pledges his best efforts to get the highest prices. mch31-1m

J. J. CHAPLIN, BOOK-BINDER, at the old "Star" office, (opposite the Presbyterian Church) Raleigh, N. C., respectfully informs the citizens of Greensboro and vicinity, that he will promptly attend to the binding of newspapers magazines, and periodicals of all kinds, and in any style, plain and ornamental, on moderate terms. jan1-tf

JOHN A. PRITCHETT, CABINET-MAKER, and dealer in Furniture, near the N. C. Railroad depot, Greensboro, keeps constantly on hand or will make to order all kinds of cabinet-furniture, such as dressing-bureaus, wardrobes, wash-stands, cottage-bedsteads, coffins, &c. Persons wishing anything in his line should call and examine his work, as he is confident from his past experience it cannot be excelled. Work delivered on board the cars free of charge. 127-1y

JAMES M. EDNEY, GENERAL Purchasing and Commission Merchant, and dealer in pianos, melodeons, pumps, safes, sewing machines, &c., No. 147 Chambers street, New York. Commission for forwarding and forwarding, two and a half per cent. Also, sole proprietor of the American Pump, raising water in all depths under 150 feet, by hand. Also, publisher of "Chemical Physician," "Chronology of N. Carolina," "Southern Bishops," "Hickory Nut Falls," &c. *References:* McPhesters & Gheselin, John B. Odom, Va.; Hon. John Baxter, Rev. W. G. Brownlow, Tenn.; Hon. T. L. Jones, Newport, Ky.; Brown & McMillan, Washington; W. & D. Richardson, Galveston, Texas; D. R. McAnally, D.D., St. Louis; Rev. G. C. Gillespie, New Orleans; J. W. Story, Charleston, S. C.; Hon. W. A. Graham, Hon. J. W. Ellis, Hon. D. L. Swain, Charles F. Deems, D.D., North Carolina; Myatt & Toler, Ala. tf

J. W. WIGGINS, AGENT, (late of Raleigh, N. C.) General Commission and Produce Merchant, 137 Sycamore street, Petersburg, Va. He will fill orders of every kind promptly. jan14-1y

JOHN R. LONDON.....JOHN B. BRYAN,
Late of Wilmington, N. C. Late of Raleigh, N. C.

LONDON & BRYAN, GENERAL COMMISSION MERCHANTS, No. 32 India street, Boston, Mass., will devote their attention to the sale of naval stores, cotton, lumber, and Southern produce generally; also to purchasing and shipping all orders for goods, &c. We are prepared to extend the usual facilities to all consignments. dec17-6mp

O. S. BALDWIN, WILMINGTON, N. C. FASHIONABLE MERCHANT TAILOR, has secured the services of A CUTTER FROM PARIS, whose taste and ability, either on Civic or Military Work, will be appreciated by gentlemen who desire to keep pace with the mutations of Fashion.

OUR CLOTHS, CASSIMERES AND VESTINGS, purchased by the case, and of

OUR OWN IMPORTATION,

present an assortment specially attractive, and from which no gentleman, however fastidious, can fail to select an outfit for the season.

WORKMEN OF THE HIGHEST SKILL AND ABILITY are employed in our Manufacturing Department, and no expense is spared in producing, in their most attractive forms, all the minor details of a

GENTLEMAN'S COSTUME!

☞ Orders will be promptly attended to. Address,
O. S. BALDWIN,
apr7-6w No. 38 Market st., Wilmington, N. C.

OTTO HUBER, JEWELLER AND WATCHMAKER, West-market street, Greensboro, keeps constantly on hand a splendid stock of fine and fashionable jewelry of every description, among which may be found several magnificent sets of coral jewelry. He has also a stock of fine gold and silver watches. All repairing done in the best manner, and warranted. All persons wishing to purchase jewelry will do well to call on him before purchasing elsewhere, as he is confident he can sell as good bargains as can be bought in this market. aug1-tf

R. G. STAPLES, CARD-WRITER, Portsmouth, Va., solicits orders. Cards containing two lines or less written and forwarded, pre-paid for $1 50 per pack: cards of more than two lines $2 00 per pack, pre-paid to the address of those ordering. tf

ROWLAND & BROTHERS, COMMISSION MERCHANTS, Norfolk, Va., are prepared to receive and dispose of advantageously any quantity of flour from Orange, Alamance, Guilford and neighboring counties. Many years experience together with every facility and ability, enables us to guarantee satisfaction and promptness in all sales. We have sold for and refer to among others: P. C. Cameron, W. J. Bingham, Orange; Hon. T. Ruffin, J. Newlin & Sons, Alamance; J. H. Houghton, Chatham; White & Cameron, C. Phifer & Co., Concord; C. F. Fisher, Salisbury; L. G. Reade, Person; W. J. Holmes, Rowan. Authorized agents for THE TIMES, to receive subscriptions, etc. 6-1y

R. L. DICKINSON, (successor to Binford, Dickinson & Weisiger,) manufacturers of all kinds of Silk and Fur Hats, and wholesale dealer in Hats, Caps, Ladies' and Children's Furs, No. 78 Main st., Richmond, Va. mrh31-1y

RICHARDSON & CO., deal exclusively in, and keep for sale in quantities to suit purchasers, at their ware-rooms, No. 95 Main st., Richmond, Va., all kinds of Carpetings, Mattings, Floor Oil Cloths, Rugs, Mats, Curtain Goods, Window Shades, Table Oil Cloths, Piano and Table Covers, &c. They will have made to order Carpets, Oil Cloths, Window Curtains and Shades. mrh 31-6m.p

WM. PERCIVAL, ARCHITECT, Fayetteville street, Raleigh, will supply designs, working drawings, specifications and superintendence for churches, public and private buildings, etc. He respectfully refers to those by whom he has been engaged in this State: New Baptist Church committee, Raleigh; University building committee, Chapel Hill; new Court-house committee, Yanceyville, Caswell county; R. S. Tucker, W. M. Boylan, W. C. Harrison, Raleigh; W. S. Battle, Esq., Rocky Mount, Edgecombe county, and others. All letters on business, addressed box 106, Raleigh, N. C., promptly attended to. tf

WILLIAM C. DONNEL, PHOTOGRAPHIST, Garrett's new building, is taking pictures at fifty cents and upwards. Having just received a large and well assorted variety of cases, he respectfully invites the public generally to call and examine specimens and give him a trial, and if he does not please, he makes no charge. 38-1y

J. E. WADSWORTH, D. E. TURNER, C. S. PALMER.

WADSWORTH, TURNER & CO., No. 18 Fourteenth st., Richmond, Va., wholesale dealers in foreign and domestic Dry Goods, and agents for the N. C. Rock Island Co., offer a very extensive stock of rich Fancy and Staple spring and summer Goods, which they will sell on as favorable terms as they can be purchased in any market in the United States. mr31-6mp

INDIA-RUBBER BELTS.—I intend to keep constantly on hand India-Rubber Belts of all sizes, and at the following prices:

2 inch 3 ply	12½ cents per foot
2½ inch 3 ply	15 cents per foot
3 inch 3 ply	17 cents per foot
4 inch 3 ply	22 cents per foot
5 inch 3 ply	27 cents per foot
6 inch 3 ply	32 cents per foot
7 inch 3 ply	38 cents per foot
8 inch 3 ply	42 cents per foot
10 inch 3 ply	60 cents per foot
12 inch 3 ply	72 cents per foot

tf J. B. F. BOONE.